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THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not Perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

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THE EXAMINATION OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The semi-annual examination of the public schools commenced on Wednesday, Dec. 22, and closed on Friday.

The schools were well attended the entire time—a number of citizens and nearly all the Directors were present every day. The High School was examined by Rev. W. H. Lilly and Mr. L. A. Miller, in all the branches but mathematics, in which D. S. Keller, Esq., took Mr. Miller's place.

Not only were the classes in the different branches complimented by the committee and the spectators, but the pupils felt that as they grew older they became more useful, both to themselves and to those around them. The classes examined in mental arithmetic were specially complimented by all who were present, as being exceedingly thorough. The most difficult problems were selected by the committee, all of which were readily solved; in which they showed that there was strength of mind equal to their day.

In the Grammar School, taught by W. R. Baker, we found the scholars earnest in their recitations, showing that they meant something. In visiting the school taught by Miss Rosa A. Wood, we found the boys and girls full of life. They delighted in being questioned, and felt themselves equal to anything that would be asked.

In the next school, taught by Miss Laura Graham, we found everything executed with equal interest and accuracy, with that same feeling that exists in all the schools—the boys and girls being ambitious to qualify themselves to become men and women of honor and respect to American society.

On Friday forenoon we were invited to see the close of the schools on the 2d floor, taught by Mrs. Bella Given, Misses Bella Rankin, Mollie Nesbit, Annie McCaffrey and Sadie C. Caldwell. The schools being all together, numbered about 260 pupils. The visit was a pleasant one, and will be long remembered.

It afforded great pleasure to all who were present to see that the little boys and girls are so well trained and so well cared for by a corps of earnest teachers, whose highest ambition it is to do their duty toward every child. The exercises consisted of declamations and singing.

A couple of Calesthenic pieces were sung, which were nobly exeuted by the boys and girls, and equally well led by Mrs. Bella Given and Miss Bella Rankin. After which teachers, pupils and spectators left highly delighted.

In the afternoon the Society of the High School had an entertainment, of which we could only speak in the most glowing terms would time and space permit. All that were present pronounced it a perfect success. This closed the semi-annual examination of the public schools of Bellefonte, under the control of W. C. Heinle.

——We learn that the Executive Committee of the Y. M. C. A., of this place, are in communication with the P. R. R. Co. respecting the chartering of a special train to Philadelphia, to enable persons to attend the Moody and Sankey meetings and visit the Centennial grounds, on Thursday week, the 13th inst., to leave here by the 8.10 A. M. train, and return on the Saturday morning following, reaching here at 5 P. M. We think the date fixed a good one, as Friday, the 14th, is the last day the Evangelists hold meetings in that city, and they will doubtless be of increased interest.

——The weather of late has been quite a medley—or, as the almanac makers say, "very variable."

[Reported by W. R. Baker, but condensed for publication.]

Proceedings of the Centre County Teachers's Institute, which Convened in Reynolds' Hall, Bellefonte, on Tuesday Morning, December 28th, 1875.

Greeting address by Superintendent Meyer:

Ladies and Gentlemen—I am happy to meet you. We have met to instruct and be instructed. We come with new ideas and theories devised from the experience of the past year, which we kindly offer to our fellow teachers, and which we hope may smooth the rough places and lighten the severe toil of the profession. We come to learn from those whose experience and success give weight to their counsels. The responsibility of the teacher's profession is of such magnitude that he should take advantage of every means for his professional improvement. There are none so efficient that they may not become better. There are many who are still far beneath the standard to which all teachers should strive to attain. Let us therefore do all in our power to make this Institute a success. Let us learn all we can, and teach all we can, so that after the session is over we may look back with satisfaction at the work here performed. Let us go back to our schools full of new ideas and infused with fresh energy for our work in the school room.

I recognize the difficulty ot arranging the programme of an Institute in such a way as to meet the approbation of all. The older and advanced teachers would prefer to have the exercises progress from year to year to a higher grade to keep pace with their own progress. But we have many new teachers enter the profession every year, and the wants of these must be included within the scope of instruction. I endeavored, therefore, to adapt the programme in part to the standard of each class. We have questions for the consideration of the Institute which would tax the skill and ingenuity of our most profound educators. I hope every one present will take an active part in our exercises. If I can succeed in getting you interested in this work I am satisfied. If the speeches are not florid—if the work is not so elaborate—yet it will be your own. Let the older teach the younger, and in so doing they will teach themselves. Sanderson, the logician, once said, "I learn much from teachers, more from my equals, and most of all from my pupils."

Messrs. B. Meek and G. P. Gensel were appointed a committee on annual fees—to collect them.

A committee was appointed and sent for a blackboard.

A resolution fixing the Institute hours from 9 to 12 A. M., 1.30 to 4.30 P. M., and open at 7 in the evening, was offered by Mr. Miller. Adopted.

By request, W. R. Baker, of Bellefonte, introduced the answer to the question, "How and to what extent should music be taught in our public schools?"

Mr. Rupert—One grand reason why it should be taught is that children—even the youngest of the family—will learn to sing, while if they were permitted to remain out of this influence a number of years they might not be able to learn. Even if the elements cannot be taught the teacher should sing songs, and if parents will not furnish books, write these songs on the blackboard and sing from it.

Prof. Heinle—If we admit the subject as a branch to be taught we should support it as a branch, and have a definite time for its recitation. Without this recognition it is not likely to be a success.

Mr. Gensel—I teach music as a branch—the rudiments — exercise on them every morning after devotional exercises, and don't allow pupils to look at other books during this time, and require those not disposed to answer, to answer all questions for a while in place of those willingly taking an active part. Teach pupils to read notes, and they will soon learn to sing.

Mr. W. F. Osman—We all admit that music is very agreeable in school, but to teach it without books requires one teacher to teach several terms in the same school. He must write it on the board, and there should be more time allotted to music in order to teach it successfully.

Supt. Meyer—I find in my experience that if the teacher presents it in a proper way it will be interesting. He can teach it successfully. The complaint is that children will not get books and to attempt to sing without books, don't amount to much. In order to meet this difficulty, the teacher might buy cheap books—keep them and take from one school to another—and always have a supply, or afterward sell them to the pupils. It should be taught every day. It has a good effect in the school, and in every family. In the family, the more music the less quarrelling and fighting.

Miss J. Tibbens—I teach the elements on the blackboard, but how shall I teach the little ones to sing out of the book?

Mrs. G. Perkins—I would not expect a child to read notes, and would not put books in the hands of children. In teaching children to get the sounds, I find it best to have them first hold the tune, paying no attention to the notes.

Mr. Gensel—Young pupils, especially those that cannot read, it is not worth while to put books in their hands, for they cannot read notes fast enough to sing.

Miss Tibbens—Have a very large school, about 80 scholars, many of them small. Find I can teach the large ones successfully, but find difficulty in teaching the small ones along with them.

Prof. Heinle—In such a case I would have half-a-dozen pieces sung and have the smaller ones commit the words.

Miss Keller—I would teach small pupils, in a mixed school, the words first, then the notes; then parents will be induced to buy books. I think if Miss Tibbens has succeeded in teaching scholars the notes on the blackboard, she has, indeed, succeeded in a great accomplishment. Children, if they have committed the words, can take up a tune very easily, but I would not have them sing with the larger scholars when they do not know the notes.

Sup't. Meyer offered some further remarks upon the subject, after which it closed by motion.

Prof. G. P. Beard, of Shippensburg, was then introduced.

Ladies and Gentlemen: I hoped that this subject, so intensely interesting to me, would keep up all the forenoon. I will offer a post-script upon it. I have been immensely pleased with the discussion. There must be some sharp-shooters in this county; you have struck the key note. It has been said that you cannot get a person to sing when in a bad humor, hence the necessity of bringing your school frequently in a good humor to sing. Singing brings good will and good feeling. Why think of the power of music! Moody and Sankey bring thousands under their power by their singing and preaching. Singing is a very good auxiliary to elocution. Teach it every day; practice it; follow it up to the legitimate results.

The meeting here adjourned.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON SESSION

opened with prayer by Mr. Rupert.

Singing—"Home of the Soul."

Prof. Beard then presented the subject of school management, placing the subject under the head of school organization and school government—outlining on the board—sub-divided organization into temporary and permanent. Temporary—that plan by which the school shall be governed till a permanent can be affected. Give the pupils something to do immediately; keep them busy while you are preparing a programme. The teacher should become acquainted with the scholars, patrons, school directors and your predecessor. Consult with them; get their views; and respect the rules of your predecessor. Every teacher should be required by law, to furnish a full copy of his programme to the directors to be presented to his or her successor. Let each class commence where it left off in the book at the close of last session, instead of turning back to the beginning. Each graded school should have examinations, and certificates granted to show the new teacher where the class stood, before. Make few rules, and those only as occasion demands, but execute those strictly.

WHY DOES THE STUDY OF GRAMMAR, IN SO MANY INSTANCES, FAIL TO MAKE CORRECT SPEAKERS.

Mr. J. W. Bean—The first is, that it is improperly taught. We press too much upon theory and not enough upon practice. Scholars get tired of so much theory—can't see much in it; they get the lesson and recite it, and just talk as they please, and so does the teacher, following the language of their parents.

Prof. W. A. Kise, concurred in the answer—That it is imperfectly taught. Many follow the order of the text book too closely, instead of teaching by deduction. If you undertake to teach a child science, without first having a knowledge of the principal, you will surely fail.

Prof. Gramly, also concurred, and added—We should teach how to arrange words in sentences.

Mr. Beans—We fail because we should have pupils write compositions, in short sentences, and correct expressions as a grammar exercise.

Mr. Rupert—When our pupils make errors in speaking, have them write the sentence on the blackboard and correct it. Children should be taught grammar at home, when they first learn to speak.

Mr. F. W. Shultz—People don't speak grammatically, but speak and teach just the reverse of what ought to be taught, till the impression is too firmly made upon their mind before they start to school.

Discussion closed—Singing—"Sweet Hour of Prayer."

Next was an exercise on Reading, conducted by Mr. Rupert.

Next, "How do you teach Declamation?"

Mr. Osman—Have pupils commit and recite declamations.

Mr. J. W. Gunsallus—Have them commit declamation; have them recite as they would read—not have a different one every week. Continue with one piece till it is mastered.

Mr. S. S. Lucas—In my estimation, there is something more to do than commit the piece and then get up and say it. If that is all that there is in it, we had better have them learning their spelling lessons. Teach them how to appear and stand on the platform, and how to retire gracefully.

Further remarks were offered by Messrs. Kline, Lucas, Osman, Gunsollus, Baker, Heinle, Bean, Sellers and Miss Tibbens. Discussion closed, and by a motion, Mr. W. A. Tobias was requested to read a selection. The meeting here adjourned.

TUESDAY EVENING SESSION

opened with singing by the Institute—"Kind words can never die."

Question for discussion—What branch of knowledge is the most important to qualify American citizens for the proper discharge of their duties, public and private.

Mr. Heinle—Reading, writing, arithmatic, etc., are essential and are practical and used every day. The study of mathematics should be contracted so as to give other branches of equal importance their proper attention. The speaker still put more stress upon the nobler traits of character. Republican ideas, Republican actions, Republican in theory and practice, and regarded in our common schools as the great resource of them all.

Some definite questions were put by Mr. Lucas and were answered by the speaker with no definite results, however.

Prof. Beard followed on the same subject. He deplored the ignorance of a majority of the voters of our county and urged the necessity of their being able to read understandingly, and having a knowledge of history and civil government.

Prof. Hastings being called upon, responded: Teach the boys and girls in a way that will make American citizens of them 40 or 50 years hence. He referred to the political corruption resorted to for sake of office, as being enough to make the American Eagle scream.

Judge Orvis being called upon responded: I did not know till I came in the room that this was the statement of the question. I presume the author of this question intended what kind, and to what extent the State should give to qualify persons for Statesmanship. Whether it is the duty of the State to compel children to attend school against the wishes of their parents, is a question yet undecided in the minds of our best educators. There are many in the State opposed to the system of public schools. I have seen it stated that there are over 75,000 children in the state who are not taking advantage of the school system. It is said that the permanency of the Republican Government depends upon the education of its people.

Mr. Tobias, by a previously moved request, read two selections. "The Bell and the Gong," and "Hans' Catechism."

The meeting adjourned.

——Some of the patriotic spirits of Bellefonte ushered in the Centennial year with appropriate ceremonies. When the night train came in, which reaches here at 11.50, it brought the young year along. We guess there are few in town who did not hear the infant screaming, as it came along up the valley, with a continuous roar from somewhere near Milesburg. As soon as the town clock was done striking twelve all the bells commenced ringing, and to add to the general uproar the hose carriages had been drawn into the Diamond, and their small bells, so sharp and clear, rose above all other sounds. Bonfires blazed, groups of fantastics paraded the streets, and Charlie Cook made a feeble effort to add to the universal din with his little popgun. For a while we thought a regular Fourth of July had broke loose, but in about half an hour all became quiet, and the New Year baby slept in peace until morning.

——We will publish the Governor's message, next week.

OUR ASSOCIATED PRESS LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 3, 1876.

GRANT'S SUCCESSOR.

When the Congressional delegation visited this City recently, for the purpose of familiarizing themselves with affairs at the Centennial Exhibition grounds, the President and his Cabinet came up from Washington with the Congressmen. The latter made an exhaustive inspection of each of the seven main exhibition buildings, and of the many smaller ones incident to the great fair, as well as of the 457 acres of ground to be used for the exhibition purposes. The President did not accompany the Congressmen on their inspection tour, but with Mr. George W. Childs, publisher of the *Public Ledger*, drove straight to Horticultural Hall, where dinner was served, and at which the President occupied the seat at the head of the table, as per the programme of the committee. Almost immediately after dinner was served, and before a fourth toasts of the were drank and responded to, the President having important business of a character requiring his consideration, retired.

Since then, Philadelphia correspondents of New York, Boston, Cincinnati and Chicago, and of other leading journals, have been assiduous in their unsuccessful efforts to unravel the mystery of Grant's movements on that occasion. Although running the risk of giving offence, by revealing a secret, my duty as your correspondent compels me to state the facts even at the sacrifice of friendship; they may be thus set down.

A Convention to nominate Grant's successor is expected to be held in this city during the last week in June,—about six months hence—the Convention being an incident of the exhibition, designed to show foreigners the preliminary proceedings in the making of an American President. The selection of delegates to that Convention will be made, in some instances, as early as March next, and it was to talk about this coming convention—of more consequence to Grant than listening to ridiculous responses to commonplace toasts—that induced the head of the table and nation to so observably withdraw. That after dinner conference, between the President and some of his personal and influential friends, proved, beyond a possibility of a doubt, that Grant's preference for Centennial President is George W. Childs, the eminent newspaper publisher.

"Mr. Grant is a very stubborn man, and when he makes up his mind to do a certain thing, he always does it," was the comprehensive reply of Mrs. Grant, when asked if she thought her husband would succeed in capturing Vicksburg. Subsequent events have proved the correctness of Mrs. Grant's estimate of her husband's character, and Gen. Grant having determined to make the man of his choice his successor, what other person, now mentioned in connection with the presidency, can stand against the invincibility of this "Man of Destiny?" No more conclusive would be a fixed order established by imperial decree.

This may be said of Mr. Childs: He is an honored member of an honorable profession; he bears the good will of every journalist in this country, be he Republican or Democrat, and if the time is ever to come when an editor is to be made president of the United States, I infer that the editorial professions would be willing to see 1876 the period. Henry Wilson was made Vice President by the united effort of a score of Washington newspaper correspondents. What if a *thousand* newspaper *publishers* were to join with Grant, in honoring their professions by making one of their craftsmen the Grand Master of the Nation? This much I must say in candor: Mr. Childs will be earnestly pressed for the Presidency by those knowing how competent and worthy he is, and if the exigency does not arise making it absolutely requisite for Grant to remain another term at the White House, George W. Childs, editor and philantropist, stands as good a chance of being nominated as any one in training.

THE CENTENNIAL.

The President of the Centennial Commission has received a letter from the Pope, in which is stated that: "The weighty and manifold cares involved in the government throughout the world, and his untiring solicitude for the spiritual interests, have not hindered the Holy Father from devoting himself with constant energy to the encouragement of the fine arts, and to the development of those intrinsic resources that constitute the glory and the national prosperity of a nation."

Despoiled of his States by political vicsissitudes the Holy Father is unable to enrich the Philadelphia Exhibition as he has done before on similar occasions, but will make up in quality, what is lacking in quantity, in the few specimens of Mosaic work which he will send from the famous workshop of the Vatican.

The Spanish Centennial Commission arrived during the week, and are now making great efforts to see that all the provinces of Spain are represented by a full and fine display.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The question of color—unless it be the color of small-pox or yellow fever—is not to be considered in future burials in Mt. Moriah Cemetery, Judge Ludlow having ordered in the famous Jones case, that a peremptory mandamus issue compelling the Cemetery company to permit the interment of the remains of Mr. Jones, colored. This Democratic judge holds that a dead darkey has rights that white men, if they be officers of a Cemetery company, must respect.

A case for damages, arising from the overflow of one coal mine from another, occupied the attention of one of our courts continuously from November 22d until a day or two before Christmas. After argument on both sides had closed, the jury were sent home until the following day, when the judge was to charge them. On their way home, one of the jurymen fell and broke his leg, and the next day judge, jurymen and counsel repaired to the house of the man with the splintered leg, gave his charge and left them locked up to determine upon a verdict. For two or three days they thus remained, it beginning to look as though the broken legged man would have to provide a Christmas turkey for the whole of that jury. Fortunately, the day before Christmas they were discharged, because of their failure to agree upon a verdict.

We are having a great number of sewer main explosions in our city. The last occurred on Sunday, at Fourth and Spruce streets, and the force of the explosion was so powerful that the gas mains were snapped asunder as easily as a man would break a pipe stem. The cause arises from the pressure of the foul gas gathered in the sewers, and the very unworkmanlike manner in which our sewers are built, although I hear that a remedy is soon to be provided by City Counsels, authorizing Mayor Stokley to appoint an Inspector of sewers.

The population of our City Alms House is 4,005, and in addition 9256 indigent people received outdoor relief.

The Bismark end of Jay Cooke's Northern Pacific railrord is now in operation, and a party of English hunters wanting to go East from that place, and not caring to wait a week for the stage, bought a hand car and began operating it; before many hours, the propelling power gave out, a sail was hoisted, and the terrific prairie wind carried them a distance of 200 miles in 16 hours. To my mind, this appears a much better system of ballooning than that carried on for so long a time by Jay Cooke & Co., when they were running this road.

At a conference of the operators and wholesale coal dealers in this city, who are represented in the Wyoming coal region, it was resolved to enter the agreement previously formed by the New York operators and the great carrying and moving companies, for a total suspense of operations on the 31st of December. It is announced that the suspension will last for only a month.

By the suspension in the Wyoming region 15,000 men will be deprived of employment.

Christmas week in this city was fraught with crime of the most revolting character, owing doubtless to the effect an unusual supply of poultry, hot mince pie and wine had upon the blood. A young girl named Kate McKee, while on her way home met her cousin, who invited her into his stable to look at a new horse he had purchased. Kate regarded the horse with admiration, and the conduct of her cousin with execration, and next day caused his arrest for outraging her person. This lad has the excuse of fiery youth, which even that chill night in December could not repress. Not so with an old man in the lower part of the city, upon one side of whose residence stood a church, and on the other that of of a soldier's widow, with an only child of 13 years. Disregarding the nearness of this sanctuary, and the restraints that a wife and grown up family impose, this wicked old sinner in the absence of the mother of the little girl, went into her house tied the child to a chair, and for his crime is likely to spend the remainder of his days in the penitentiary. Worse than all, was the crime of Robert W. Dickey, committed by Magistrate Smith, on the oath of his wife child, for perpetrating a terrible crime on his daughter Letitia, 13 years of age. The remainder of Dickey's life will be spent in hell, for I question if any in the other world will suffer more tortures than this man during the 20 years of his prison life. In view of so many such crimes, it does seem to me that Moody and Sankey are not making much impression among sinful people.

J. W. F.

Ex-Sheriff Shaffer retired from office and moved to his farm in Walker township on Monday, and his successor, Sheriff Levi Munson, was sworn into office and took charge of the jail and other items belonging thereto. Although Sheriff Shaffer is a modern Democrat, his career as an officer deserves more than a passing notice at our hands. Notwithstanding his term of office extended through one of the most disastrous panics that ever befel the American people, the number of sheriff's sales in Centre county during that period did not number more than ordinary. His leniency toward those whom he held executions against, was that of a humanitarian and public philanthropist. In instances his leniency caused him to become liable for the amount of executions held; but we are glad to know that he has never met with loss on account of his indulgence. A sheriff who allows himself to be controlled by indiscreet attorneys in times like these, is a dangerous public functionary, and Sheriff Munson now has a golden opportunity to profit by the example set by his illustrious predecessor.

——Did you hear Charlie Cook's popgun ushering in the Centennial year?

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

Poetry.

'Tis Work that Honors Man.

God bless the working man,
And keep him free from strife,
For he's the one that in the world
Helps move the wheel of life.

His hands are hard, and on his brow
The pearly sweat drops stand,
But give to me the honest clasp
Of that hard-working hand.

When tired he comes home from work,
His clothes all black and soiled;
How many a scornful glance he gets
From those by fortune spoiled.

It is a wrong, yet such is life,
Appearance leads the van;
But give to me the child of toil—
'Tis work that honors man.

You pretty little city miss,
With pride in your bright eye,
Do not turn up your nose in scorn
When a workman passes by.

But give him kind and gentle words,
'Twill not your beauty spoil;
Think many a noble heart lies hid
'Neath that rough garb of toil.

God bless each woman and each man
Whose heart, by kindness stirred,
Will ever give the workingman,
A kind and pleasant word.

I know in dress he can't compare
With those fixed up in style,
Who always use such flattering words
And wear such winning smiles.

They seem to me like nuts I've seen,
That looked so smooth and fair.
But when you came to crack the shell,
You found no kernel there.

No, give to me the honest man
Who is not afraid to trace,
Your faults as well as virtues,
And speak them to your face.

And if his dress be coarse and plain,
His hands by labor soiled;
Have we a right to slight him,
When for his life he toils?

No! let us hope the time will come
When God's best gift to man,
The beauty of soul and character,
Shall ever lead the van.

Yes, honor to the workingman,
May he succeed in life,
And ever have a happy home,
With a kind and loving wife.

For none deserves it more than he,
When his day's cares are o'er,
That cheerful words and pleasant smiles
Should greet him at the door.

How many homes would happier be
If every one would try,
In kind and loving harmony,
This short life to enjoy.

Remember time is fleeting fast,
And life is but a span;
So those who yet kind words would give,
Oh! give them while you can.

Be ever kind to those that work;
Remember all the while
There's magic in a pleasant word,
And heaven's in a smile.

Give honor to whom honor is due,
As humanity's face you scan,
Whether found in the child of luxury,
Or in the workingman.

Our Story Teller.

Cyrus Ford's Temptation.

A Thanksgiving Story.

BY S. ANNIE FROST.

"You'll be expecting company to-day sir?"

Simon Clayton looked over the top of the newspaper he was reading, to see his housekeeper waiting for an answer.

"Why to-day?" he said, in a surly tone, as if annoyed at the interruption. "Why to-day more than any other day? Do I ever have company?"

"But it is Thanksgiving Day, sir, and most folks have their kin around them, or perhaps you are going out amongst your own relatives, sir?"

"No! I have no kin. There is no relative of mine with whom I break bread either on this day or any other."

The newspaper screen came between the master of the house and the old housekeeper once more, but it could not quite shut from his ears the murmur of the good woman as she left the room:

"Dear, dear! what a pity!" And so rich, too!"

So rich! He dropped the paper and looked into the heart of the glowing grate fire, thinking of the bank account, the railway stock, the rows of houses, the western lands, the mine shares, the various investments that made his great wealth increase year by year, scarcely lessened by the bachelor expenses of his handsome house.

So rich! So poor! Not one hand to grasp his lovingly. Not one voice to welcome him to a family gathering. In his youth, before he had filled his purse a dark-eyed girl, Minnie Wayland, had loved him and had won his heart, but parents interfered, dismissed the penniless clerk, and Minnie married a reputed millionaire. Rumors had reached him of the ruin of his rival, but nothing definite, though he knew the parents who had taken the true love from him had rested under the daisies years ago.

Then, stung by the refusal his poverty had brought him, he had resolved to win gold. Through hard work, bitter self-denial, a close, miserly counting of every penny, he had made the nucleus of a fortune, and dollars rolled into his hands till he could laugh at the miserable sum the Waylands had told him Minnie's husband must secure.

He married, then, and three bright-eyed boys were born to him, and died. Then a golden-haired girl lay in its mother's arms, while the wife looked with dying eyes into the stern face that had ever been kind and loving for her, and from husband and babe floated into the great hereafter. The babe became an idol, growing into a fair child, a tender woman, and when every loving thought of the father's heart centered in her, she fled from him to wed poverty and degradation.

Had it been poverty alone, the memory of his own youth would have stayed Simon Clayton's refusal; but the lover who sought Laura Clayton's hand was an idler, and rumor said a gambler as well. Handsome, courteous, well born, he had won the girl's heart with well-feigned adoration, and the loving father who sought to shelter her from certain misery was deserted.

Then came the iron into Simon Clayton's soul, locking every kindly impulse, hardening every feature, shutting out all charity, all gentleness. He had sent back unopened every letter Laura wrote, and lived a hermit's life in the very heart of the great city of New York.

Dreaming of it all over the fire, he was roused from thought by a knock at the door, and in answer to his come in, a lad entered carrying a letter. A tall, handsome boy of seventeen, with the country bloom upon his ruddy face, and the cut of a country tailor in his rough clothes, yet, withal, a lad with large, intelligent eyes, a broad, tall brow, and a mouth full of resolution in its firm clasp and well-cut outlines. Doffing his cap, he presented his letter, and the old man's heart threbbed with painful force as he glanced at the signature. It was a brief letter, scarcely more than a note, reading;

DEAR SIMON—I am dying, and may call you so now. Will you give a helping hand to my son who will bring you this after I have left this world? Five little children lay beside my husband in the churchyard, but my youngest, Cyrus, my only one, sits beside me while I write. We have scarcely enough of worldly wealth to save me from a pauper's grave, and to send my son to you, but by my old love, Simon, I implore you to help him to obtain employment. I have been a true wife and a good mother, as far as I could, Simon, yet on my deathbed I know that my only love was given to you when they parted us, and will be yours if we meet in another world. MINNIE.

There was a deep silence in the room as Simon Clayton read the letter, and he was forced to wait many minutes before his voice would obey him to ask—

"Your mother is dead?"

"She died in the summer, sir?"

"Why have you waited so long to come to me?"

"It took all we had to pay our debts and the funeral expenses, and I had to work to earn my traveling money to come from Illinois."

"You want employment now?"

"I shall be very grateful, sir, if you will help me to obtain work."

"To-day is a holiday. You will be my guest for the present, and I will see what I can do for you."

As Simon Clayton spoke he reached out his hand and touched a bell upon the table near him. His housekeeper answered the summons.

"You see I have company, Mrs. Grey," he said, and the housekeeper wondered at the change in his face and voice, lacking all severity, yet so sad. "You will have a room made comfortable for Mr. Ford."

The woman curtesyed and was gone, and Simon questioned his young guest. His eyes were misty more than once over the straight-forward story of privation the boy told, his evident devotion to his mother, who had been widowed when he was a babe. It was not difficult to see that the boy, ground down by poverty, had yet a craving for education, and had profited by all his mother could teach him. His very touch upon the books on the table, his eyes when they rested upon the well-filled book-cases, told the brain hunger better than spoken words. So before Mrs. Grey called them to dinner, Simon Clayton was planning the lad's future as his adopted son.

True Thanksgiving fare the kind-hearted housekeeper had prepared for the unexpected guest, and Simon Clayton's heart was nearer thankful prayer than it had been for many long years, as he looked at the bright, grateful face opposite to him, and knew Minnie's child looked up to him for kindness and protection.

Before a week had passed the lad was entered as a student in one of the city colleges, living with his new friend.

"You had best call me Uncle Simon," the latter had said to him, "for your mother was dearer than a sister to me, my boy, and if the people who hear you think you are not my nephew, leave all explanations to me."

But the world troubled itself very little about Simon Clayton's new relative, some of the more kindly hearted hoping he would have comfort in the ad, others pitying poor Laura, whose chance of forgiveness seemed lessened by the arrival of this handsome boy.

Four years glided by uneventfully and happily. The stern old man seemed to renew his youth in his intercourse with the son Minnie had sent to him, the talented scholar who was winning college honors, and who kept himself singularly pure in the whirl of the great city's vices.

The fatherly love that Simon Clayton had thought buried in the graves of his own boys at Greenwood, sprang to new life and vigor, as Cyrus gained a firm stand in his heart. He kept the boy from the temptations of vicious company by giving him free permission to extend the hospitalities of his home to his fellow students, and the boy's own refined instincts led him to seek only the association of gentlemen. His love of animals being discovered, he became the possessor of a fine horse. He was encouraged to join a boat club, and Simon himself accompanied him to such places of amusement as he desired to visit. Yet, suddenly risen from poverty to riches, from bitter self-denial to an indulgence of every wish, from the necessity of bread winning, to the supply of luxuries, Cyrus Ford was not spoiled.

With his heart full of gratitude he looked upon all his opportunities of improvement as a preparation for making his own way in the world. He was studying law, and he studied with the thought that his daily bread would soon depend upon his legal knowledge. The idea of ever inheriting any portion of the wealth that was smoothing his path in college, never presented itself to his mind, and his most constant thought of future prosperity, resting upon his own exertions, was the hope of one day proving his gratitude by repaying the money spent so freely for him, though he could never by a lifetime devotion return the fatherly love lavished on him.

He had heard of Laura Clayton from one of those dear friends who try to poison all happiness by anticipations of misery.

"You had better keep on the right side of your uncle by never contradicting him," this friend had told him, "he was awfully fond of his daughter, but he never forgave her for marrying against his will."

"I thought his children were all dead," was the reply.

"Not at all. Mrs. Cameron lives in a little room in Pearl Street, and runs a sewing machine for a living. She has one daughter, but all the rest of her children are dead. Hard lines, ain't it, sewing for a living when her father is rolling in wealth?"

"In Pearl street!"

"Yes. She makes my shirts, so I keep her address. She is at No.——, Pearl street."

The conversation left a deep impression upon Cyrus Ford. Once, in the generous impulse of youth he had approached the subject with his adopted uncle, but he was so sternly silenced that he never dared speak again the name of the disobedient daughter. In October, when his twenty-fist birthday came, Simon Clayton led the young man one morning to his library.

"Cyrus," he said, "you are a man to-day, and you have a right to know what are my intentions regarding you. In the course of the next year you will be admitted to the bars, and I shall make you the agent of my property. Together we will go over all my investments, and you will be able to relieve me of some burden of care, as well as learn where your own property will one day lie. For to-day I make my will, and you are my sole heir. Not a word! Your mother gave you to me! Be my loving son, Cyrus, it is all I ask of you.

"Your daughter—"

"Not a word of her! She died to me fourteen years ago."

The tone was so stern, Cyrus could only bow his head in silence, and register a vow in his heart that his life service should never waver toward his benefactor.

It seemed a sudden adoption when told in the limits of my story, but, in truth, it was no caprice that influenced Simon Clayton in his resolve. During four years of constant intercourse, he studied Cyrus Ford with the close scrutiny of a stern nature, soured by many disappointments, and keenly alive to every defect in human nature.

He found in his closest study of the young *protegee*, so unexpectedly placed in his care, no deceit, no time serving, no servility. An honorable ambition, a respectable gratitude that was never favoring nor cringing, an upright integrity, and a close attention to the studies that were no child's task for country-bred brains, all wakened the respect of the old man. His love was more easily won. Minnie's son, looking into his face, with Minnie's great, tender eyes, moved his heart of affection before the first hour of intercourse was over; and, once given the affection never wavered, growing with every day's intercourse, till the gnawing pain of his own boys was lost in the love this son sent to comfort his old age.

Thanksgiving came again—the fourth since Cyrus Ford came to Clayton—and with it came a sorrow. The first time in his life Simon Clayton felt the pressure of physical pain. He had been a modal manly strength during the entire period of sixty years of his life, but some unwonted exposure had brought on an attack of fever that, settling its fangs deep in the strong frame, brought it very nigh the grave. Cyrus had been watching all night when Thanksgiving Day dawned, clear and bright, though the first fall of snow covered the streets. The invalid, turning restlessly upon the pillow, spoke of some unfinished business his illness had delayed, and seemed to have his faculties clearer than they had been before during his illness.

"I wish you would call upon Hopkins this morning, Cyrus," he said. "I want him to understand about the lease of those Grand street stores, before the last of the month. You have the papers ready?"

"All ready, sir. But are you well enough for me to leave you?"

"Yes. I shall feel better when that is settled."

It was a relief to be out in the crisp, cold air, after the long confinement in a close room, and Cyrus felt light-hearted in a certainty that his friend was better. Surely this attention to business was a good symptom, and the fever was certainly gone. Mrs. Gray was a good nurse, and there was no especial hurry; so, after settling the business with Hopkins, Cyrus came leisurely from the office of the latter, up Broadway. It was full of holiday seekers, many of the stores being closed, and the clerks and saleswomen in their best attire going to family gatherings. Cyrus was thinking of the day four years ago, when he came friendless and lonely to the great city; when just before him, a girl hurrying past with a large bundle slipped upon the frozen pavement and fell heavily to the ground. In a moment Cyrus was bending over her helping her to rise; but her ankle was sprained, and she would have fallen again but for his arm.

"I am afraid you cannot walk," he said, kindly, noting with deep pity her thin garments, her pinched features, and the look of pain upon her face.

"I must try," she answered, stooping to secure the big bundle.

"Lean upon me," he said, taking the bundle from her. "You cannot," he said, as the effort to put the injured foot down brought an ashy paleness to her very lips. "I will call a cab."

"No, no! I have no money!"

Again the deathly pallor gathered on her cheek and lips, till Cyrus lifted her gently into the cab that came at his call.

"Where shall I take you?" he asked.

"To No.—, Pearl street.

Directing the cabman, Cyrus got into the cab, with a face almost as pale as the one beside him. The number was the same his friend had mentioned as the address of Simon Clayton's daughter, and, looking attentively under the shabby bonnet, Cyrus saw that the face, pale and thin, was yet that of a child of not more than thirteen summers. When the cab stopped before the tall, narrow tenement house, the young man lifted his charge in his strong arms, and, bidding her hold fast to the big bundle, carried her to the room to which she directed him.

It was a poor room, shabby to the extreme of shabbiness, with no romantic air of poverty, but the real grinding facts of extreme penury staring the beholder in the face. A woman, pale and emaciated, but stitching upon a sewing machine, came forward trembling when Cyrus entered with the child.

"Do not be frightened," he said, gently; "it is only a sprained ankle. I will send you a doctor, if you will tell me for whom he is to inquire.

"Mrs. Cameron. O, Dollie, child! are you very much hurt?"

"My foot aches," the child said; "but the gentleman has been so kind! The work is here, mother."

"I will send a doctor," Cyrus said, hastily, putting the child upon the bed; "he had better come at once."

As he spoke, he slipped a note of fifty dollars into Dollie Cameron's hand, and left the room before she could speak. It was too bitter. He could not realize it at once but the cruel truth pressed harder and harder as he neared home. This was the child and grandchild of Simon Clayton, starving in an attic, while he commanded their rightful inheritance.

Mrs. Grey met him at the door with a pale, frighted face. There had been a sudden change for the worse since he had left, and Simon Clayton was sinking fast. Hurrying to the room, Cyrus found the news only too true. Eagerly the dying man welcomed him. He had forgotten business cares, but he craved the love of his adopted son.

"It is Thanksging Day," he said, when they had talked a little while, "the day for the forgiveness of injuries. Cyrus, I would I knew where Laura is to-day. I have destroyed all letters from her, lost all clue to her. She may be poor, Cyrus. She may long for her father's forgiveness. My poor Laura! I had never crossed her, Cyrus, and she did not think I would be unforgiving. I could die easier if I could tell her that I forgive her."

Cyrus did not speak. Literally he could not. All that those few grasping words implied pressed upon his brain with relentless clearness. Laura at home, Laura forgiven, meant the loss of all the fair inheritance now his own. Do not judge him too hardly, that a fierce temptation clutched heart and brain. There was no active crime to be committed. Only a few hours' silence and the vast wealth which he had virtually controlled for a few short weeks would be all his own. He could provide for the widow and her child handsomely when he was heir; and he was surely better fitted to manage a great estate than a weak woman.

Simon Clayton did not notice the silence that fell upon the room while Cyrus wrestled with the bitter temptation in his heart.

He was very weak, and time was short for prayer and preparation for eternity, so the silence suited him well. But when the very sound of his breathing was audible in the stilling, he sighed, as if from a breaking heart, "My poor Laura!"

Like clouds dispersed by sunlight, the shadows of evil sped from Cyrus Ford's heart.

"Uncle Simon," he said, "I can bring Laura to you, if you wish."

The dying man expressed no surprise. The end was too near for that. It seemed nothing strange to him that his strong dying wish should be answered.

"You can find her! Bring her quickly, Cyrus, or you will be too late. But before you go, give me my desk, and send Mrs. Grey to me."

"Shall I open your desk?"

"Yes; I only want my will. She is my child, Cyrus," he said, pleadingly.

"And if this is destroyed, she will have her rightful inheritance," said Cyrus. "Shall I lay it here on the live coals?"

"Yes. God will give me an hour or two more of life. Burn it, Cyrus, and send at once for Mr. Pearson."

So while the flames curled over the paper that would have made him master of nearly a million dollars, Cyrus Ford started to bring Laura Cameron to her father, and sent his lawyer to the dying man. But few words sufficed to explain his errand. Dollie was carefully carried to the easy carriage in waiting, and after a long drive the stately house was reached when twilight was settling over the great city.

It was thoroughly in keeping with the delicate instincts of Cyrus Ford's character that he sent Laura alone to her father, while he carried Dollie into the parlor, and made her comfortable upon a sofa. The grave, pale child looked earnestly in his face.

"Do you live here with my grandfather?" she asked.

"I have lived here for four years. I ate my first dinner here on Thanksgiving Day four years ago."

"Thanksgiving Day! We meant to make a little holiday, too; but I was not paid for the work I took home, and I hurt my foot. I was not in a very thankful frame of mind before I met you, and you were so kind and generous!"

"I hope this will be the first of many thankful days for you," he answered.—"Your mother will not leave her home again, I trust?"

There was still a long talk before they were summoned to the sick room. Here the reconciliation had been perfect, and Dollie was placed in an arm-chair where her grandfather could look upon her face.

"You will trust everything to Cyrus, Laura," her father said. He knows how all my property is invested. Cyrus, you will be faithful to my child."

"God deal with me as I am faithful to your trust," was the reply.

Before midnight, surrounded by those he loved, Simon Clayton died. Not until three days latter, when the funeral was over, did Cyrus know that Mr. Pearson made a new will. By the will he became heir to half of Simon Clayton estate, the other half and all personal property becoming Laura's.

My story may not end here. Five years later, on Thanksgiving Day, there was a wedding in the house where Simon Clayton had spent many lonely years, and the bridegroom was the rising lawyer, Cyrus Ford, who wedded the grandchild of his benefactor, sweet Dollie Cameron.

Kissed by Mistake

BY R. A. W.

"Will you be at home to-night, Mary?"

And the speaker, a tall, muscular, well-looking farmer, reddened to the roots of his hair, as though he had committed some very wicked act instead of asking a simple question.

He was bashful, extremly so, was James Brown, at least in the presence of ladies, and, most of all, in the society of the girl he loved.

How he contrived to approach Mary Williams on the subject of his preference for her, probaoly remains as much a mystery to himself as it is to others.

James was worth, in a worldly way, more than any of her suitors; good-looking and intelligent enough to satisfy any one but an over-fastidious person.

"Mother is going over to Aunt Em's to spend the evening, and wants me to go; but I won't. I've been working on father's shirts all day, besides doing the dairy work, and am as tired as can be; so they will have to do without me. Don't come until eight o'clock; I shall be through putting things to rights then, and will let you in."

Of course James so far forgot his bashfulness as to petition for a good-bye kiss, which was peremptorily refused.

"No, I shan't! Think I didn't see you tigeting round Sarah Jones yesterday? I've not forgotten that, sir!"

"Now Mary——"

But the appeal was broken off by a tantalizing little laugh, and as he sprang forward to take a pleasant revenge on his tormentress, she slipped away, and ran up the path to the house, where he saw her wave her hand as she disappeared within the kitchen porch.

And then he turned from the gate, and took the road homeward.

The tea-things had been carried out, the table set back against the wall, and Mary's work-stand drawn up in front of the blazing fire.

Mary was sewing and thinking how she could tell her mother she expected a visitor.

She would have given the world to be able to say, in an off-handed manner, that she expected Mr. Brown to drop in about eight.

"I shall not dare to tell her; she'll be sure to think I wished to get her out of the way, so that I might have James all to myself, and I should never hear the last of it."

And, like a wise little puss, she was silent.

You would not have wondered at our young farmer's enthralment, if you could have seen Mary Williams as she sat by the fireside that cold November evening.

A neatly-fitting, dark calico, with the new look still on it, a fresh linen collar, a tasteful black silk apron.

These were the chief items of Mary's toilet; but she looked as sweet and dainty in her plain dress as if hours had been spent in donning laces and jewels.

Eight o'clock and past.

Mrs. Williams was dozing in her chair—her shadow on the wall bobbed about in grotesque mimicry as she nodded to and fro, and her fat hands lay listlessly in her lap, and her ball of yarn had rolled out upon the hearth, and puss was busy converting it into Gordian knots.

And just then came a double rap at the door—so loud, so sudden, so self-assured, that Mary started up, with a little shriek, and set her foot on the cat's tail, who, in turn, gave voice to her amazement and displeasure.

The combined noise aroused Mrs. Williams, and, starting into an erect posture, she rubbed her eyes, settled her cap border, and exclaimed:

"Bless my soul, Mary? What was that? Somebody at the door? Who can be coming at this time of night?"

"It is not late, mother—only a little after eight. I'll go and see who it is," said Mary, demurely, taking the candle from the table.

"No. You wind up my ball, and sweep up the hearth, while I go to the door," said the old lady, whose feet were struggling in the meshes of the unravelled yarn. "Drat that cat!"

And all this time James was standing on one foot in the cold porch, with his hands in his overcoat pockets, wondering if Mary had fallen asleep, and every now and then giving the door a rap by way of variation.

In her hurry, Mrs. Williams forgot to take the candle, and, as she stepped out in the little front entry, the sitting-room door slammed after her.

She found herself in the embrace of a stout pair of arms, a whiskered face in close proximity to her own, and, before she could think about the strangeness of her situation, she received a prolonged kiss—a hearty smack—full upon her lips.

"Oh! 'Taln't Obadiah, neither!"

She had by this time divested herself of the impression that it was her usually sober spouse, who must have come home in an unusually excited condition thus to indulge in such an unwonted expression of affection.

"Get out! Get out, I say! Who are you? Murder! Thieves! Mary, come here! Here's a man kissing me like mad!"

But the intruder had discovered his mistake—it did not need the indignant pummelling and scratching of the lady's vigorous fist to cause him to relinquish his hold and fly as if pursued by some indignant ghost.

Mary, nearly choking with smothered laughter, in spite of her trepidation, now came to her mother's rescue.

"I never was so frightened in all my life? Who could it be? Mary, have you any idea?"

But that dutiful daughter was, to all appearances, innocent as a dove.

She soothed the old lady by representing that it might have been one of the neighbors, who, having drank too much, had mistaken the house and the housewife.

She searched the entry for the missing spectacles, dropped in the scuffle; rearranged the rumpled cap-border; wound up the tangled yarn; stirred the fire—all in the most amiable manner possible—and at length had the satisfaction of seeing her mother subside into the chair with her accustomed tranquility.

But Mrs. Williams was fully aware now.

She had a new idea in her head; and, instead of settling herself for another nap, she pursued the train of thought and her knitting at the same time, with wonderful rapidity.

At length stopping, and looking keenly at Mary, she said:

"I suppose it's a queer notion of mine, Mary, but I've an indistinct idea that that man was Jim Brown."

If Mary's face did not fire up then! You might have lit a candle by it.

These incipient symptoms did not escape the wary inquisitor.

"'Pears so to me, 'cause those big whiskers were so much like his'n, and the awkward way he gripped me with his great paws."

Mary was wonderfully busy.

She bent over her work, and threw

the needle through so rapidly that the thread snapped, and then she was so engaged in threading her needle again that she didn't have time to answer.

"I don't think that kiss was meant for me, after all. Wonder who it was intended for? And I wonder if you don't know something about it, Mary?"

"Me, mother?"

"Yes, you, Mary. You was mighty anxious to get me and father off to Aunt Em's this evening, but I noticed you were dressed up extraordinary, for all you weren't going. Mary, I'm getting old, I know it; but I haven't lost my eyesight yet. I've heard something about this between you and James Brown. What are you playing that game for? Out with it, I say."

Our little schemer, thus adjured, made a "clean breast" of the matter, much relieved to find that her mother "hadn't nothing agin him," and would "give father a talk about it, and bring him all around on the subject."

"But, Mary, I want you to tell Jim I'd rather he wouldn't make such a mistake again. I don't like the feel of his big whiskers about my face. I don't approve of promiscuous kissing."

Old Williams used to delight in rehearsing the story whenever all parties interested happened to be present.

He would shake his fat side at James' discomfiture, and his wife's tart replies, and Mary would join him, and both would laugh until the tears ran down their cheeks.

"Never mind, Jim," Mrs. Williams would say, consolingly. "Let him laugh. He'd have been only too glad to have been in your place, twenty years ago. He had to work to get a kiss from me then. And I hope it will be a lesson to you and Mary agin the impolicy of concealment and such underhand doings of all sorts.

Warm Garments for Women and Children for Winter,

Harper's *Bazar* says: "The foreign fashion of wearing colored flannel and silk underclothing is being introduced here. The furnishing houses import petticoats of pink or of pale blue or else dark blue opera flannel, very soft and fine, trimmed with white silk embroidery on the edge of the skirt or else with a narrow embroidered ruffle. There are also scarlet twilled flannel shirts, neatly wrought with white silk floss. These are worn not only by invalids abroad but by healthy Englishwoman and by ladies on the Continent when traveling. There are also under-petticoats made of fleece-lined piques such as children formerly wore for dresses. The edges of these are scalloped and overcast with needle work. Ladies who object to flannel altogether have silk under petticoats made of the soft, thick, yet elastic silk of which vests and drawers are woven. The most luxurious undergarments as well as the warmest, are these silken ones, and after the wearer has once supplied herself with an outfit of them they last so long that they are found to be more economical wear than merino garments. The all-wool regular made vests and drawers made in England have long been considered the best selection for such undergarments, but the American manufacturers who now make as shapely garments, and these are sold at the best furnishing houses at lower prices than are asked for imported suits. It is the excellent habit of the day to dress the body more warmly than was formerly done when small figures and contracted waists were in fashion; it is the exception to the rule now to find man, woman or child not comfortably clad in warm wool underwear from neck to ankles. Cashmere stockings are also made so fine and soft that they do not irritate delicate skins, and these are far more generally worn than they have been for a generation past. The fleece-lined silk stockings, colored to match the costume are worn by women of wealth. Felt skirts have been very much improved since their introduction. They are now as soft and pliable as cloth, and are made in as neat colors as wool balmorals. The preference is for the bright, scarlet felt, or else of deep navy blue, edged with three small box-pleated ruffles. The English fashion of wearing quilted silk skirts is also being introduced here. These must be very lightly wadded, and with wool batting in order to be sufficiently warm. Many ladies make their own balmorals of heavy gray, black or blue flannel, with pleated flounces edged with bright-colored braid. The skirt should be closely gored, and short enough to escape the ground—indeed, to be very trim-looking it should not extend below the ankles. Black moreen, alpaca and even silk are used for underskirts, but these require to be well-lined for warmth. Chest protectors of chamois—skin and red medicated flannel are worn by healthy woman as well as invalids during cold winters in sea-side cities. To be efficient they should also extend over the shoulders and cover the shoulder-blades—the weak point with woman and children. They are found at the apothecaries' shops. Chamois vests, in basque shape, with sleeves or without them, are worn just beneath the outside wrap by most ladies, while those who suffer greatly from cold put them beneath their dress waists, and wear them in-doors as well as out.

A DRAG driven by an elegantly attired lady, and with a trim and neatly dressed colored boy perched on the footman's seat behind, was passing through the streets, when it was espied by an old negro woman.

"Bress de Lord," she exclaimed, raising her hands as she spoke, "bress de Lord, I never 'spected to see dat. Wonder what dat culled young gemman pays dat young white 'ooman fur driving dat kerridge? I know'd it'd come, but never 'spected to lib to see it. Dis nigga's ready to go 'way now."

Miscellaneous.

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OVER COATS—every grade	At cost
DRESS COATS—varying in price from	$6 to $15 00
PANTS " " "	$1 50 to $3 00
VESTS " " "	50 cts to $6 00

and every description of GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

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of any grade, will be kept constantly on hand. His prices will be made to suit

THE TIMES

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Varnishes,
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WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, NOV. 21, 1875, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

FAST LINE	leaves New York		9 25 a. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	12. 55 p. m.
"	"	Baltimore	1. 20 p. m.
"	"	Harrisb'g	5.00 p. m.
"	"	arr. at Williamsp't	8.55 p. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	10.20 p. m.
"	" "	Bellefonte	11.50 p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves New York		8.25 p. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	11.55 p. m.
"	"	Baltimore	2.00 p. m.
"	"	Harrisburg	4.25 a. m.
"	"	Williamsport	8.35 a. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	9.45 a. m.
"	"	Renovo	11.05 a. m.
"	"	arr. at Erie	7.50 p. m.
LIMITED MAIL	leaves Philada		7.20 a. m.
"	"	" Baltimore	7.30 a. m.
"	"	" Harrisb'g	10.45 a. m.
"	"	arr. at Williamsp't	2.20 p. m.
"	"	" Lock Haven	3.30 p. m.
"	" "	" Renovo	4.45 p. m.
LOCK HAVEN ACCOM.	leaves Philad		8.00 a. m.
"	"	Baltimore	8.30 a. m.
"	"	Harrisburg	1.25 p. m.
"	"	arr. at Williamsport	6.10 p. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	7.50 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PHILA. EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven		6.40 a. m.
"	"	Williamsp't	7.55 a. m.
"	"	arr. at Harrisb'g	11.55 a. m.
"	"	" Baltimore	6.15 p. m.
"	"	" Philadelphia	4.20 p. m.
"	"	" New York	7.35 p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Bellefonte		8.10 a. m.
"	"	Renovo	9.10 a. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	10.25 a. m.
"	"	Williamsport	11.35 a. m.
"	" arr at	Harrisburg	3.00 p. m.
"	"	Philadelphia	6.20 p. m.
"	"	New York	9.15 p. m.
"	"	Baltimore	6.35 p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie		11.20 a. m.
"	"	*Bellefonte	8.22 p. m.
"	"	Renovo	8.25 p. m.
"	"	Lock Haven	9.45 p. m.
"	"	Williamsp't	10.55 p. m.
"	arr. at	Harrisburg	2.30 a. m.
"	"	Baltimore	7.35 a. m.
"	"	Phila	7.00 a. m.
"	"	New York	10.10 a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport		12.35 a. m.
"	" arr at	Harrisburg	3.55 a. m.
"	" "	Baltimore	7.35 a. m.
"	" "	Philadelphia	7.35 a. m.
"	" "	New York	10.25 a. m.

* The Bald Eagle Valley Express leaves Bellefonte at 8.22 p. m. and connects with Erie Mail at Lock Haven at 9.45 p. m.

Erie Mail west, Limited Mail West, Lock Haven Accom. west and Day Express east make close connection at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail west, Limited Mail west and Fast Line west make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail east and west, Limited Mail west, Fast Line west and Day Express east make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R trains.

Erie Mail east and west connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor Cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Limited Mail west, Fast Line west, Philadelphia Express east and Day Express east. Sleeping Cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Sup.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY DIVISION.

STATIONS.	MLS.	Mail. A.M.	Exp. P.M
Leave Tyrone		8 30	6 45
East Tyrone	1	8 37	6 52
Bald Eagle	5	8 46	7 01
Hannah	10	8 58	7 15
Port Matilda	14	9 05	7 23
Martha	17	9 13	7 33
Julian	21	9 22	7 44
Unionville	26	9 33	7 56
Snow Shoe Intersection	29	9 41	8 05
Milesburg	31	9 45	8 10
Arrive Bellefonte	33	9 54	8 19
Leave Bellefonte	33	9 57	8 22
Milesburg	31	10 19	8 35
Curtin	34	10 22	8 45
Mount Eagle	37	10 29	8 52
Howard	40	10 38	9 02
Eagleville	44	10 52	9 13
Beech Creek	46	10 57	9 18
Mill Hall	51	11 12	9 32
Flemington	52	11 17	9 37
Arrive Lock Haven	55	11 22	9 42

RETURN.

Leave Lock Haven	0	9 55	3 15
Flemington	3	10 00	3 21
Mill Hall	4	10 04	3 27
Beech Creek	9	10 19	3 40
Eagleville	11	10 24	3 45
Howard	15	10 38	4 00
Mount Eagle	18	10 47	4 09
Curtin	21	10 54	4 15
Milesburg	24	11 05	4 25
Arrive Bellefonte	26	11 18	4 38
Leave Bellefonte	26	11 21	4 41
Milesburg	24	11 30	4 50
Snow Shoe Intersection	26	11 34	4 54
Unionville	29	11 45	5 04
Julian	34	11 57	5 15
Martha	35	12 08	5 26
Port Matilda	41	12 18	5 35
Hannah	45	12 28	5 44
Bald Eagle	50	12 43	5 58
Vail	52	12 48	6 03
East Tyrone	54	12 53	6 08
Arrive Tyrone	55	1 00	6 15

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.

Leave Bellefonte	8 10 A.M.	2 25 P.M.
Arrive at Snow Shoe	10 40	5 35
Leave Snow Shoe	9 10	2 25
Arrive at Bellefonte	12 10 P.M.	5 10

The 9 10 from Snow Shoe intersects with the Bald Eagle Express, going west, at Snow Shoe Intersection.

The train leaving Snow Shoe at 2.25 intersects with the Bald Eagle mail west at Milesburg.

DANIEL RHOADS, Supt.

LEWISTOWN DIVISION.

MIFFLIN & CENTRE—EASTWARD.

	Accom. No. 1.	Accom. No. 2.	Accom. No. 3.
LEWISTOWN Ju.	6 50 a m	12 01 p m	4 10 p m
LEWISTOWN	7 10	12 07	4 16
Logan	7 25	12 18	4 24
Yeagertown F	7 33	12 21	4 28
Mann's F	7 44	12 28	4 35
Reedsville	7 52	12 33	4 39
Honey Creek F	8 10	12 44	4 49
Naginy F	8 20	12 50	4 55
MILROY, Arrive	8 30 a m	12 55 p m	5 00 p m

Returning leave Milroy at 8 30 a. m., 1 20 p. m. and 5 15 p.m; Reedsville at 9 11 a. m., 2 00 and 5 56 p. m., arriving at Lewistown at 9 40 a. m., 2 35 and 6 05 p. m.

The Mifflin and Centre and Sunbury and Lewistown connect at Lewistown with way passenger and fast lines west, and mail and Cincinnati express east; and at Sunbury with trains on Northern Central, Phila. & Erie, and Hazleton.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance

OUR TERMS
FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

the following rates.

One year in advance.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, nless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county *unless paid for in advance.*

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

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Professional or Bussiness Cards, not exceeding lines this type, $8,00 per annum.

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inch(12 lin'this type)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$12 00
Two inches.....	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches.....	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches.....	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column.....	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column.....	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column.....	35 00	55 00	125 00

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Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

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We have made arrangements with the following publishers so that we can furnish their publications with the REPUBLICAN at reduced rates, thus affording those who desire such books and papers, an opportunity to save from twenty to thirty per cent.

There is no postage to be paid by the subscriber, but no paper will be sent until the money is received at this office:

	Regular Price	Price with Republican
MONTHLY.		
Harper's Magazine,	$4.00	$5.25
Scribner's Monthly,	4.00	5.25
St. Nicholas,	3.00	4.50
Peter's Musical Monthly,	3.00	4.00
La Creme de la Creme,	4.00	5.00
Locke's National Monthly	1.00	2.80
American Farm Journal	1.00	2.60
Peterson's Journal	3.50	4.50
The Republic	2.00	3.60
Penn Monthly	3.00	3.75
Woods' Household Magazine	1.00	2.75
WEEKLY.		
Harper's Weekly,	4.00	5.25
Harper's Bazar,	4.00	5.25
Forney's Press,	2.00	3.60
Toled Weekly Blade,	2.00	3.50
Scientific American	3.20	4.75
American Agriculturist	1.60	3.20
Cincinnati Weekly Times	2.00	3.65.

☞ We can furnish any weekly or monthly, publication in the United States at less than publisher's prices.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

SNYDERTOWN, Dec. 28, 1876.

MR. EDITOR: I have just had the opportunity of examining a paper of which I had many times heard, but was never lucky, or rather unlucky, enough to see one for myself. I refer to the issue of the "Watchman" of December 17, 1875. What a master-stroke of genius, or rather of defamatory politics, it is. Perhaps cold weather will have the tendency to prevent furious "Meek" from having an attack of brain fever; though if the cold gets too severe fever and ague might set in. It would be to his advantage however, if a fit of ague could shake a grain of truth or common sense into the columns of his paper. We pass over the column headed "Ink Slings," as base and unworthy of notice. If U. S. Grant is killing, or, in other words, defeating himself by his own actions, then why does the lowly Meek need to snivel and worry for fear Grant will be renominated, and if renominated, then reelected? If the administration of Grant has been such as the "Watchman" would make it appear, then P. Joe.-Gray-Furcy-Meek might be spared the necessity of using so much ink in order to notify the public. Though the editor of the "Watchman" is but one of his class, yet this is, or at least was before the advent of the "Watchman," a free country; and some people there are in the United States who beg leave to have an opinion of their own, the "Watchman" to the contrary. I do not know whether it would have changed the gray coat's opinion (if he has one) or not, to have been at the preachers' meeting in Boston, where Bishop Haven made his brief speech on Southern matters, touching incidentally on the state of affairs as conducted by Grant. At any rate, Mee-kee should have read the Boston "Globe" before editing his last paper. But then, it is useless to parley. Any one who reads the "Watchman," and has arrived at the first year of understanding, may know that Meek is as rotten at the core as any black-hearted, kid-gloved Southern rebel ever was. It would not be going very far to say that, if his mouth should be tightly bandaged he would manage to spurt "Grant" and "nigger" through his nose. And then, besides, he has proved himself to be an incorrigible liar. We do not know whether it is hereditary in his case or not; neither do we know who edited the "Watchman" before the present worthy appeared; but we judge if it had a former existence at all, Meek stepped in just in time to rescue it from an untimely grave. And in raising up the "Watchman" he magnanimously thought he would stretch forth a hand to save his dearly-beloved country from utter ruin, brought about by that mean Republican party, General Grant and the free school system. Noble fellow!

Gentlemen, why do you hesitate one moment to nominate P. Gray Meek as our future Cæsar? It is not every day that a man can be picked up so easily, who is ready to sacrifice any and everything for the public good. Why not elect Meek as President and Furey Joe. as Vice-President? By so doing, the "Watchman" would doubtless have a little rest, and the people would be relieved of one stream of silly, nauseating tales; low, vulgar, profane expressions, and above all, such comic original lies. I am glad to see that Meek was so well acquainted with Washington and Jackson as to be able to say, "No stain ever rested on their hands or raiment." We will let those two men rest, they are so far in the past. Like Meek himself, they cannot help the present. Four score years will not suffice to bring to light one man on whose private or public life "nary a stain has rested."

By the way, what means the capital P. which always precedes Gray Meek? He has not told us, but we will take it for granted that P. stands for pup, and we decline it thus: Pup, puppy, puppet. The pup will have a great deal of barking to do if he intends to dictate for every methodist through the columns of his paper. Any methodist with a mind of his own, would say to Mr. Meek that his remarks were uncalled for, and invite him to suspend business as an editor until better qualified. So much for Meekism and the "Watchman," but what can be done for the poor dupes who read the "Watchman" week in and week out, and more than this, believe all the lies which are packed in its columns? One thing it plainly shows, and that is, that a liar, as well as a thief, has many to admire their skill and follow in their footsteps. What a revelation it will be for the Meekites when the great web of deceit and fraud, which he is constantly weaving for their edification, shall burst and flee away before the searching light of truth, leaving them, as puppet Gray Meek said in his last paper, "In confusion worse confounded."

Good-bye Mr. Meek and the "Watchman." Next time you sit down by your rickety mill to grind out another copy of the "Watchman," be sure you use a little fresh oil; the old is just a little too thin to take. And please remember that methodists have a right to form an opinion independent of the "Watchman," and also the right to vote for whoever they please.

SIGNED,

A methodist Republican, who never did, and never shall, vote for a President.

HOUSERVILLE, Dec., 30, 1875.

MR EDITOR: As the school question is likely to agitate the whole country during the present year, I think it not out of place to report a little unpleasantness that occurred at our school house in Houserville, lately. One of the citizens made complaint to the school directors, that the teacher had flogged his boy unmercifully, for very little or no offence, and asked that the teacher be discharged, whereupon the directors appointed a time to meet to hear both sides of the question, and to get the sentiment of the scholars and citizens generally. At the appointed hour the president of the Board took the teacher's stand and asked the plaintiff to state his charge. He charged the teacher with whipping too hard and curtailing the childrens' play hour at noon and at recess. The teacher was then told that it was his turn to speak. He sprang to his feet with the evident intention of doing the very best that lay in his power. He spoke vehemently for about ten minutes. He acknowledged both charges, confessed that the whipping was wrong, and was sorry for it, and was very anxious that the sorrow should neutralize the wrong. So far, so good; but he charged that the plaintiff had contradicted himself, or lied in some former conversation, and that his boys were liars also. The plaintiff called the president's attention to this ungentlemanly language, but he refused to repremand the teacher for it. The president, being rather a good-meaning, white-headed old man, thought, no doubt, with Burgh, that cruelty to brutes was not human, and there were better ways to subdue them. He said the teacher is liable to err, and exclaimed, "We are all poor, frail mortals," which sent a broad grin over the house generally. The time had now arrived to get the sentiment of the scholars and citizens. The teacher took his hat and paper out. The president told the male scholars to raise their right hand if they were satisfied with the teacher. Their hands went up pretty generally, upon the principle of cutting behind, or that there was no one hurt but the boy who got the licking, and that their's was no class in which to look for mourners. The female scholars were next requested to raise their hands if they liked the teacher. They were not asked their reason for liking him, and they were too modest to advance any. Their hands went up uniformly.

I will just here say that the evidence given by one of the directors, who examined the boy's back shortly after the occurence, was, that there were 14 welts the entire length of his back, as counted by himself. Now, when those citizens that were in favor of retaining the teacher in his position were told to stand up, it was most remarkable that just fourteen rose to their feet, corresponding with the number of welts the eight-year-old boy had received for no school offence whatever—a sponser for each welt. This was done upon the principle of self-interest.

It seems that the teacher's redeeming qualities are, that he is a good teacher and gives better satisfaction for the same money than any one that has tanght here for a long time. By this time the president had it all in a nut shell, and by general consent, the matter was taken outside by one of the directors and both litigants, and each of them agreed to bury the hatchet. The president cautioned the teacher in regard to his future conduct; that he would not allow any more such whipping. Upon the whole, the president presided with dignity. R. R.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Turning over a New Leaf—Some Guesses at its contents—Charles Dickens—Six cents Damages—Siam at the Centennial—Julius Cæsar and Victoria Woodhull.

[From Our Own Correspondent]

NEW YORK, JAN. 1st 1876.

MR. EDITOR.

And now, having got to the bottom of page 1875, of the great volume whose extent is only known to its greater Author, we turn the leaf and commence on 1876. It is a fair, smooth page to all appearance, but in fact, it is closely written, though with invisable ink, whose characters only appear to us line by line, as, in some mysterious way, we aid in forming even as we read them.

That its contents will be of absorbing interest none of its myriad readers can doubt; but as to the character of its developments, we can only surmise from the context. It is going to bring out some new phases in commercial and social life, is going to settle a question in revealing the name of our next President, and, perhaps, by deciding between the mint and the printing press, will show us the answer to that "hard sum" in the financial arithmetic that we have had such a time over in the three preceding pages.

Then about half way down the leaf we shall look for a glowing account of the birthday party of our much-loved and much-abused relative, Uncle Sam; and shall read with pride and delight how the old gentleman, bearing his years and honors lightly, graced the festivites with his presence, and even danced a minuet with his venerable Aunt Britannia, in good-humored forgetfulness of her efforts to spank him when he was a baby.

May the perusal of page 1876 be pleasant and profitable, and prepare each one of us to finish his chapter with great edification.

That, I believe, is all the metaphor which I care to inflict on you this time; but I grieve to say that, though I heartily sympathize with your readers, I can't "let up" on New Year's, until I have freed my mind of one or two other appropriate thoughts. I know it's hardly fair, but offer as an extenuating circumstance that when a man has anything to say and is prevented from saying it, it induces a sort of mental colic which I desire to avoid. One thing in your favor, is, that I have no inclination to "retrospect." Your readers probably know the events of the year as well as I do, and are doubtless capable of drawing their own conclusions. All I really yearned to speak of, was the glorious chance which kind Providence has given in January 1st for clearing off old scores and taking a fresh start. What would life amount to but for this annual opportunity to get our breath and manufacture a bran-new set of resolutions to take the place of those on hand, which, by that time, are generally rusted out from mouths of disuse, or all banged and battered out of shape by our falls and backslidings during the year? What would become of the manners and morals of our representative young man if there were no such mile-posts to serve as alters on which to sacrifice his bad habits in that touching and familiar rite known as "swearing off?" Mark the sublime and unabating confidence with which he regularly, on December 31st., takes his last cigar, or parting glass, and rises next morning, slightly headachey, it may be, but basking in the smiles of an approving conscience. After all, he is only putting in practice that valuable precept, "Try, try again;" and we will hope that the present renunciation will be the last he will need to make, which closes what I have to offer on the day we celebrate.

Our high-class of American magazines have already reached the front rank in the world's periodical literature, but it is not in the national genius to remain satisfied with any given attainment, and accordingly the opening year witnesses a still further improvement in their quality. Their prospectuses are all excellent, but none among them promises a more ample and varied literary feast than "Appleton's Journal." The list of writers and new features for 1876 of this favorite weekly fairly sparkles with genius and interest, and is of such an extent as an almost unprecedented growth in popularity and circulation alone would warrant. But not satisfied with giving their readers a generously filled perodical, the publishers are now offering a new inducement to subscribers which will certainly find general and tender appreciation in this country. This is a large and costly line engraving of "Charles Dickens in his study at Gadshill." The central figure, which is a speaking likenes, represents the great novelist at work amid the familiar surroundings, which are here reproduced with absolute accuracy. In looking at this elegant work, one can almost feel that he is a witness to the creation of one of those grand fictions, truer than truth, that will continue to sway the English-speaking world for centuries to come. It is a picture that affords refreshing relief from the multitude of cheap chromos, and would not only ornament the walls of a house, but would grace an art collection. Being the property of Messrs. Appleton, it can only be obtained by their subscribers. This firm are also the publishers of the "Popular Science Monthly," and of the "Revised American Cyclopedia," which, in itself, affords a complete liberal education.

I have had previous occasions to notice the peculiar relations of the New York papers to each other, and must give one little example that has just come up and is too good to lose.

The *Sun* and *Tribune* occupy adjoining premises, and the *Tribune* building towering to at last three times the height of the other, the pair involuntarily remind one of a big Newfoundland, and a snappy little terrier, side-by-side. The *Sun* helps out the resemblance by its strict observation of good Dr. Watts' injunction, "Let dogs delight to bark and bite," and its continual snarling and snapping at the heels of its dignified companion, who never pays the least attention to these frantic demonstrations.

The *Sun's* latest grievance grew out of the discovery that the *Tribune's* foundation walls, which grow broader toward their base, project over the line at the depth of 25 feet below the street, and occupy nearly one square foot of the *Sun's* subterranean possessions. Straightway our little terrior flies into a dreadful rage and runs yelping to the courts for redress. The jury bring in six cents damages, which, it is to be hoped, the *Sun* regards as well worth its trouble, and the ridicule to which it has exposed itself.

Late dispatches bear new testimony to the world-wide influence of the universal Yankee nation and to the attractiveness of their big show. Siam announces, with much dignity, that she is coming to the Centennial. The king (sensible old pagan), has appropriated $100,000 worth of his rupees, or kopecks, or whatever they call the legal greenbacks, at the Antipodes, to defray the expenses of a proper representation, and has put the whole matter into the hands of a Siamese-American, Chandler by name. Tally one for the benighted heathen!

All there has been of peculiar interest in the week's amusements, not previously mentioned, is the grand festival revival of Julius Cæsar, at Booth's, where this rare work has been mounted and cast on a scale of magnificence which would have brought disaster to the management but for the generous patronage accorded them. Such performances are rarely seen outside of those theatres of Europe, which depend largely on government subsidies for support.

For contrast, this might be mentioned the free-love lecture of Mrs. Woodhull, which drew quite a crowd to Cooper Institute, on the evening of the 29th. A striking illustration of the tolerance and liberality of our institutions.

RADIX.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Jan. 5, 1873.

The dullness of trade incident to the holidays has been fully realized in Bellefonte since our last report. The rainy weather and bad roads form another impediment to the trade of our town, for the time being, which causes business men generally to take things easy.

WHEAT—The market for wheat is very tame, and prices for shipping can hardly be maintained. If there should be more than the usual supply offered the price would decline. It is believed that there will be a demand for all the prime wheat in the country at fair prices, if it shall be offered as consumers require it, but not otherwise.

CORN—Corn is very flat—selling in the east at 50@60 cents and dull sales at that.

OATS—No change.

CLOVERSEED—The demand for cloverseed has somewhat abated. The inquiry up to this time has been speculative, with very little going abroad. In fact the advance in price stopped exportation for a time, which may cause a collapse in prices when least expected here. Choice seed is worth $6 50@7 00 here for 64 pounds.

HAY—Hay is in limited demand, and prices vary according to quality. We have the sale of some meadow reported at $18 per ton.

STRAW—Very little straw is being offered, the demand being limited for stable use.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 20
Red wheat	1 20
Rye per bushel	80
Corn, ears (new)	40@45
Corn, shelled (old)	60
Oats,	35
Flour, retail per barrel	6.50@7.00
Flour, wholesale	6.00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay choice timothy per ton	$20 00
Hay Mixed per ton	15.00@18 00
Long rye straw, bundled per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6.00@8 00
Clover seed	5 50

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

Apples, dried, per lb	10
Apples per bus	75
Cherries, dried, per lb	8
Beans per quart	10
Fresh Butter lb	30
Chickens, per piece	25
Turkeys, per lb	16
Cheese per lb	20
Hams per lb	20
Bacon	14½ & 12
Sides	11
Lard per lb	15
Eggs per doz	25
Tallow, per pound	7
Potatoes per bushel new	50
Dried Beef	25
Beef by the side	7
Cod Fish, boneless	12
Canned Tomatoes, per can	20
Oranges per doz	100
Lemons per doz	100

—Quotations of WHITE, POWELL & Co Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street. PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 3d, 1876.

	BID.	ASKED
U. S, 1881, c	120½	120⅞
" 5-20, c. '62, M. and N	14	
" " " '64, " "	14	
" " " '65, " "	16½	16¾
" " " '65, J. and J	17¾	17⅞
" " " '67, " "	19¾	19⅞
" " " 68, " "	20	20¼
" 10-40, coupon	18	18⅛
" Pacific 6's cy	22½	22⅝
New 5's, Reg. 1881	16½	17
" " c. 1881	17	17¼
Gold	12¾	13
Silver	17	109
Pennsylvania	53⅛	53⅝
Reading	14	14⅛
Philadelphia & Erie	19½	20¾
Lehigh Navigation	50¼	50⅝
" Valley, Ex. Div	2	2⅛
United R. R. of N. J	34½	35
Oil Creek	12¼	13⅛
Northern Central	34½	35
Central Transportation	6	6½
Nesquehoning	5⅛	5¾
C. & A. Mortgage 6's, '80	104½	105

New Advertisements.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, Dec. 17, 1875.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$360,203 44
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125 00
Due from approved reserve agts	10,058 46
" " other National Banks	1.4 2 52
" " State Banks and Bankers	13,486 04
Real Estate Furniture and Fixtures	25,926 90
Current Expense & Taxes paid	5,857 98
Premiums paid	3 22
Checks and other Cash items	7,785 12
Bills of other National Banks	489 00
Fractional Currency (includ'g nickels)	1,155 75
Legal Tender Notes	22,316 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas. (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500 00
Due from U. S. Treas. other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	1,600
	$582,961 93

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	48,000 00
Other undivided profits	13,614 8
National Bank Notes outstanding	90,000 00
Individual Deposits subject to check	88,658 30
Time Certificates of Deposit	231,906 72
Due to other National Banks	10,276 70
" State Banks and Bankers	1,111 83
	$582,961 93

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } ss:
County of Centre 88:

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the First National Bank of Bellefonte, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 3rd day of January, 1876.

ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, N. P.

Correct Attest;

E. C. HUMES,
JAS. A. BEAVER, } DIRECTORS.
ADAM HOY,

1-3t

SEE HERE.

THE BEST PAYING BUSINESS.

We are furnishing the best paying and most easily worked agency in the world. Our agents have always been the most successful, and we have added new and exceedingly taking inducements, requiring only intelligence and application for any one of either sex, to make a really first-class paying business for themselves. We give exclusive territory, furnish the best tools to work with, give the largest cash pay. Send your name and address for circulars, terms, &c. Agents, no matter what you are doing, send to us for particulars. Address,

DONNELLY, LOYD & MILLER,
v8n1-4t Chicago, Ill.

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paper in the Northwest.

It aims at the Highest Excellence in All Departments.

It is a representative paper of the Commercial Interests of the vast territory of which Chicago is the centre—makes special claim as a

LITERARY AND FAMILY

paper, and is a favorite in the household.

Daily, postage paid,	$10 00 per year.
Semi-Weekly, postage paid,	4 30 "
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☞ Send stamp for Sample Copy. ☜

Special rates given to clubs and clu. agents.
Address, THE INTER-OCEAN,
v8n1-4t 119 Lake street, Chicago, Ill.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT application will be made to the next session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania for the repeal of the following law, so far as it relates to the county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania. Pamphlet laws 1867, page 994, No. 921:

"An Act Relative to the Fees of Notaries public in the Counties of Centre and Lycoming:

"SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That from and after the passage of this act, all fees which are now chargable and receivable by the notaries public of the counties of Lycoming and Centre shall be increased fifty per centum: *Provided*, That the increase authorized by this Act shall not relate to the fees for the acknowledgment of deeds and mortgages."

JOHN P. GLASS,
Speaker of the H. of R.

LOUIS W. HALL,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved 10th day of April, 1867.

46-6t JNO. W. GEARY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT application will be made to the Legislature of this Commonwealth for the repeal of so much of the Supplement to an Act entitled "An Act to provide for the election of Auditors for the Borough of Bellefonte, in Centre county, and for the auditing of former accounts of said borough," which provides for the publication of the Auditor's reports in the newspapers of said borough.

(Signed) JAS. H. RANKIN,
v7t50-3t Sec. Town Council.

Miscellaneous.

BELLEFONTE ACADEMY.

The session re-opens on

MONDAY, JAN. 10, 1876.

YOUNG LADIES

will be received as BOARDERS, in the family apartments of the Principal, under the care and supervision of

Three Competent and Experienced

Lady Instructors. Thorough instruction is given in all the

ELEMENTARY AND HIGHER BRANCHES

OF STUDY.

Charges for Boarding,

with furnished room, pleasantly warmed and lighted with gas, together with washing, will be at the rate of $85 00 per week. For instruction $1 25 per week.

J. P. HUGHES, Principal.

v8n1-tf

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre county. In the matter of the estate of Daniel Shuey, late of Harris township, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the balance of funds in the hands of the Administrator of said estate, to and among the parties entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Tuesday, the 18th day of January, 1876, at 2 o'clock P. M., at his office in Bellefonte.

D. H. HASTINGS,
v7n50-4t Auditor.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—The auditor appointed to report upon the propriety of satisfying a certain mortgage given by T. M. Hall to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to secure the payment of certain moneys belonging to the heirs of James Foster, deceased, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment on Friday, January 21st, 1876, at 2 o'clock P. M., at his office in the borough of Bellefonte.

J. L. SPANGLER,
v8n1-3t Auditor.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE

OF

FOREIGN LITERATURE.

1876.

THIRTY-SECOND YEAR.

The Eclectic reprints the best Essays, Reviews, Scientific Papers, Tales, Stories, Poems, and Biographical Sketches from the whole field of foreign literature, and it commends itself especially to those readers who seek profit as well as amusement, in solid and healthful literature.

LITERATURE.

In the department of general literature, the ECLECTIC is unsurpassed by any of the literary monthlies. A class of writers contribute to the English periodicals such as seldom appear in American magazines, and the choicest of their articles are reproduced in the ECLECTIC. Among the writers recently represented in its pages are the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, James Anthony Froude, Matthew Arnold, Charles Kingsley, Robert Buchanan, Leslie Stephen, Arthur Helps, Alfred Tennyson, Thomas Hughes, William Black, Mrs. Oliphant, Thomas Hardy, William Morris, Miss Thackery, Mrs. Alexander, and others equally eminent.

SCIENCE.

It is believed that in this department the ECLECTIC is more comprehensive and complete than any other magazine not exclusively devoted to the subject. Its articles are written by the leading authorities in their special fields: as Profs. Huxley and Tyndall, Richard Proctor, B. A., Prof. Owen, Dr. W. B. Carpenter, Max Muller, J. Norman Lockyer, Herbert Spencer, all of whom have been represented in recent issues of the Magazine.

BIOGRAPHY.

There is no branch of literature more important and, at the same time, more generally interesting, than Biography. In this department, therefore, will be found sketches of most of the famous men of the present and past time.

FICTION.

In this department the best current literature of its class is found; comprising occasional serial novels, but chiefly the short stories and tales, for which the English Magazines are deservedly celebrated.

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The Editorial Departments are Literary Notices, Foreign Literary Notes, Science and Art, and Varieties. These are second to none in point of freshness, variety and interest.

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No other magazine is so artistically illustrated as the ECLECTIC. Each number contains a *Fine Steel Engraving*—usually a portrait—executed in the best manner. These engravings are of permanent value.

TERMS—Single copies, 45 cents; one copy, one year, $5; two copies, $9; the above rates include postage. Volumes commence in January and July. Subscriptions may begin at any time. The ECLECTIC will be clubbed with any other periodical required. Address,

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The recent extraordinary attention the subject is attracting and its investigation by eminent scientists, increases the demand for current literature devoted to the subject. In order that all may become familiar with the most able, fearless and widely circulated paper devoted to Spiritualism, we will send the JOURNAL, postage paid, to New Subscribers on trial, three months for 3 cents. One Year for $1.65. The regular price is $3.15 per year, at which price thousands of old subscribers welcome it each week as the best visitor. Sample Copy free. Special inducements to Postmasters and Canvassers. Address

S. S. Jones, EDITOR,
CHICAGO, ILL.

N. B.—State where you saw this.

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. — Estate of Daniel Shank, late of Milesburg, deceased.—All persons having claims against the said estate will please present them properly for payment, and all persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate will make payment to the undersigned at Milesburg.

ROBT. L. SHIRK,
EZEKIEL BING,
v8n1-6t Administrators.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—NOTICE is hereby given that the following persons have applications for license in the Prothonotary's office:

Philip Gates, Ferguson township.

AARON WILLIAMS,
v8n1-3t Prothonotary.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Will be sold at public auction, on Friday, December 31, 1875, commencing at two o'clock P. M., on the premises, the real estate of the late Mary Henderson, deceased, situated in Huston Township, Centre county, Pa., adjoining lands of E. C. Henderson, Margaret Miller, Benner Wilson, and others, containing FIVE AND ONE-HALF ACRES. There is a good Log House, a never-failing Spring of Water, and a good variety of Fruit Trees on the place. A very desirable property.

TERMS.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; balance in one year, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the property, with interest at six per cent. Bond to be given in the sum of five hundred dollars for the faithful performance of the same.

WILLIAM E. HENDERSON, Exec'r.
December 1st, 1875. 47-4t

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD COMPANY. The annual meeting of the stockholders of this company will be held at their office in Philadelphia on the third Monday, the 17th day of January, 1876, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the election of Directors to serve the ensuing year, and for the transaction of other business.

WILLIAM YARNALL,
v7n50-3t* Secretary.

STRAYED—CAME TO THE RESIDENCE of the subscriber in Half Moon township, last October, a pale red Heifer, with white back a piece off right ear, supposed to be two years' old. The owner can have the same by proving property, and paying charges, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

A. J. THOMPSON.
Half Moon, Centre county, Pa. v7n50-3t*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF VINCENT STEVENS.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Vincent Stevens, late of Half Moon township, Centre county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted will call and make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN WILSON,
v8n1-3t* Executor.

A Fine Art Magazine for the Young.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR 1876

After two years' of prosperity, unexampled in the annals of juvenile literature, during which ST. NICHOLAS has consolidated with itself all its strongest competitors, the publishers find themselves in a position to promise that the Third Volume, beginning with the number for November, 1875, shall, in its Usual Attractions for Girls and Boys, surpass even the preceding volumes. In addition to contributions from

THE FIRST WRITERS OF AMERICA

there will be Stories, Poems, and Sketches by some of the Most Prominent English Authors. Arrangements have been made for a very interesting series of papers on

WINDSOR CASTLE,
By Mrs. OLIPHANT,

Treating of its History and the Child-Life of Successive Royal Generations.

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI
Will contribute to the new volume.

LOUISA M. ALCOTT
Will write "Marjorie's Birthday Gift," and other short stories.

Some articles on "Astronomy for Young People" have been promised by the popular English Astronomer,

RICHARD PROCTOR.

There will be a continued story of "Life in Iceland" by

BAYARD TAYLOR.

In the November Number, the opening of the new volume was begun an

AMERICAN SERIAL STORY,
"THE BOY EMIGRANTS,"
By NOAH BROOKS,

giving the adventures of a party of boys in **The California Gold Mines**, in the early days of the gold fever.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE,

Author of the "Jack Hazard" stories, will contribute some highly interesting sketches of adventure at "Bass Cove."

"TALKS WITH GIRLS,"

by leading authors, will be a prominent feature of the new volume. Especial attention will also be given to

Incidents of American History,
With spirited pictorial illustrations.

The various departments, "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," "The Riddle-Box," and "Letter-Box," and the pages for "Very Little Folks," are to be more attractive than ever. The French, Latin, and German stories, for translation, which have proved so popular, will be frequent in the new volume. Some of the finest works of the Greatest Painters of the Century have been engraved expressly for ST. NICHOLAS, and the first artists of the day will contribute fresh and original drawings for this FINE ART MAGAZINE FOR THE YOUNG. Definite announcements of many interesting and novel features will be made in the December number. ST. NICHOLAS will continue under the successful editorship of

MARY MAPES DODGE,

And no efforts will be spared by editor and publishers to maintain and increase the attractions and value of the magazine.

Subscription Price, $3 00 a year; Single numbers, 25 cents; Bound Volumes, $4 00 each.

These volumes begin with November. The two now ready for 1874 and 1875 are elegantly bound in red and gold, and form the HANDSOMEST GIFT-BOOKS FOR CHILDREN EVER ISSUED. We will send the magazine one year, beginning November, 1875, and either of the volumes bound as above, post-paid, for $7 00; or, a subscription one year, and the two volumes, for $10 00. All newsdealers and booksellers will receive subscriptions and supply volumes at the above rates.

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A Monthly Magazine for Youngest Readers.

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JOHN L. SHOREY,
26 Broomfield street, Boston.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That I have purchased this day of H. C. Galbraith, all of his personal property, consisting of horse, harness, buggy, sleigh, and all his household goods, the property to be left in his possession, subject to my control; and all persons are hereby notified not to meddle with the same.

M. P. WEAVER.
Pleasant Gap, Pa., Dec. 4, 1875. 49-3t

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.

The undersigned give notice that they have this day formed a co-partnership in the

Plumbing And Gas Fitting

business, under the firm name of DANIEL DERR & CO., and will be ready at all times to attend to calls in their line, at the shop of Daniel Derr, in Bellefonte. All work will be done at

REASONABLE PRICES

and in a workmanlike manner.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 3, 1875.

DANIEL DERR,
7-15 JOHN W. BARNES.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROCLAMATION

We desire all consumers of Goods in our Line to know that we have declared

WAR

On High Prices, and shall continue to

ASSAULT

All goods sold at Big Profits, until we shall have

DEFEATED

All competition, and proven to

THOUSANDS

Of our customers that they can buy of us

THE MOST,
THE BEST,
AND THE CHEAPEST
GOODS FOR THE MONEY

S. & A. LOEB.

vol7-48 [Successors to LOEB, MAY & LOEB.]

New Advertisements.

HARPER BROTHERS

SPRING STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

DEALERS IN

ENGLISH

—AND—

West India Goods

FLOUR & GRAIN,

Have just received a Large and Well-selected Stock of

Dry Goods

AND

GROCERIES

which they are selling at

PANIC PRICES

Always glad to show their goods whether you buy or not.

CALL AND SEE

vol7no4-1y

MOODY AND SANKEY

THE EVANCELISTS,

will begin the meetings to be conducted by them

IN

PHILALDELPHIA

IN THE

Building 13th & Market Sts.

ON

SUNDAY, NOV. 21st,
AT 8 A. M. AND 4 P. M.

And will continue daily, morning and evening (except Saturday), for some weeks. 46-6t

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Sole agent for Centre County,
No. 10½ 6th St., Pittsburg, Pa.
Specimen papers sent free on application.
v7n47tf

ELECTION NOTICE.—To the Stockholders of the Bellefonte Gas Company: The annual election of said Company will be held at the office of E. & E. M. Blanchard, on Monday, the Third day of January, 1876. A President, six Managers, Secretary, and Treasurer to be elected for the ensuing year.

49-3t E. M. BLANCHARD, Sec'y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of William Way, dec'd. Letters testamentary upon the estate of William Way, dec'd, late of ——, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted will call and make immediate payment; and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WILLIAM T. WAY,
EZRA WAY,
v7-n46-6t Executors.

Sechler & Co.—Groceries.

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To give very careful attention to the purchase of your

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For economy requires that you buy nothing but FRESH PURE GOODS. We keep on hand at all times a large and carefully selected stock of goods comprising every item that properly belongs

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We make it one of the cardinal points of our business to sell

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IT WILL PAY

To buy your Groceries of a firm that, in addition to selling

PURE FRESH GOODS,

also guarantees that every article purchased of them shall prove to be just as recommended, and if in any case goods do not prove to be just as they were recommended, we not only desire but make special request that they be returned, and we will render full

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IT WILL PAY

To do your trading with a house that always gives a dollars' worth for a dollar.

IT WILL PAY

To call and examine our complete stock of

FRUITS, NUTS and CONFECTIONERY

which we are now daily receiving for the

HOLIDAY TRADE.

IT WILL PAY

You handsomely to get some of our pure candies, fresh fruits and nuts for the "little folks" during the holiday season. One, or two, or five dollars, (just as you can afford) spent in this way at Christmas and New Year's will bring a better return than the same amount put on interest at one hundred per cent.

IT WILL PAY

To buy your Teas and Spices of a house that makes a specialty of that line of goods and sell only the

Finest Flavored TEAS and Strictly PURE SPICES.

IT WILL PAY

In buying anything in the line of

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to call at

SECHLER & CO.'S,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

IT WILL PAY! IT WILL PAY,

IT WILL PAY. IT WILL PAY. IT WILL PAY. IT WILL PAY. IT WILL PAY. IT WILL PAY. IT WILL PAY. IT WILL PAY.

Lumber etc.

TO BUILDERS!

HAVING purchased the Beech Creek Saw Mill Property, at Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., I am prepared to fill orders for

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FOR THROUGH PASSAGE TICKETS to ST. AUGUSTINE and all landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER, and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat,

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(CHROMO.)

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31 & 33 VESEY STREET, N. Y.

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BARTLETT

Begs to inform his patrons and the Public in general that he has removed to

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Where, in addition to the business so long and successfully carried on by him in the men's line, he will make to order and keep in store a large assortment of his own make of

BOOTS, GAITERS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, &C.
FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

His stock will comprise all the leading styles of goods for dress, promenade, school and domestic purposes. No goods will be offered for sale that are not of the best materials and workmanship. He will be able to show the most complete assortment of of Shoes ever seen in the United States, including a large stock of FINE SHOES for little children, and genteel SERVICEABLE SHOES for boys and girls.

The prices of his Gent's Boots and Gaiters will be reduced One Dollar per pair, other goods in proportion.

The Public in general are solicited to call and examine goods and prices, without obligation to purchase.

WM. F. BARTLETT,
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The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a Sure Cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, etc. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

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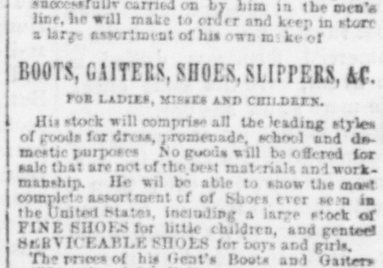

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Agricultul.

Straw as Manure for Wheat.

During a recent visit to western New York a number of farmers asked our opinion as to the value of straw as a covering for their wheat fields the coming winter. The interest which such a question implies is gratifying. It shows that the poor wheat crop of the past two or three years have taught farmers that something is the matter, and if wheat growing is to be continued, something must be done to insure better crops. Stable manure put over the wheat in the fall is known to be valuable protection; but does it save the crop chiefly as a mulch or from its manurial properties? It is not easy to get stable manure enough to cover the large wheat fields which many farmers sow, and some of the best farmers draw their barnyard manure on corn and potato ground in the spring and have little left for use as top dressing in the fall. They, however, have straw in plenty, and if it can be made available for immediate use their fields can be well and cheaply protected.

Our own observation and experience shows that straw is of little value for this purpose. Wheat is often winter killed from exposure to bleak winds, and it seems as if a covering, even of straw, would be beneficial. Practically, however, it is probable that poverty of soil is the true difficulty. We have seen wheat fields exposed to the bleakest winds and most severe freezing where crops came out all right because the soil was rich, while on poorer soil in protected situations the wheat was an entire failure.

The plant on a poor soil does not seem to have much to live for, and gives up the ghost to insects, cold weather, and other evils about as readily as thoroughly discouraged men and women do when attacked by disease. Poor land is subject to various fatalities which crops on rich soil escape. Wheat was to endure the cold of winter, and when properly grown, it has means of protecting itself from severity. With plenty of appropriate food it will manage to wrap itself with a mantle of its leaves, and brave the severest storms of winter. We have repeatedly seen wheat on rich soil pass through the winter successfully, while on poor soil with less exposure, it has been almost ruined by winter killing. Commercial fertilizers, drilled in with wheat, have the same effect, while mere straw has not.

Straw is not by any means a cheap manure. Its value for selling may be low, but even then it is worth more as feed or bedding than as manure in its unfermented state. If it can be sold at ten or twelve dollars per ton, as was done in most of our large cities a year or two ago, selling straw is not a bad mode of disposing of it, provided better manures are purchased in its stead. But always save enough for bedding, and as an absorbent of manures that would otherwise be lost. Thus used the soil will increase in fertility so that very soon winter wheat grain will be well fed and strong enough to maintain its vitality without protection during the severest weather.—[Exchange.

Impatience in Farmers.

Farmers must not expect to get rich in a day. They, like others, need more of the old-fashioned patience that "learns to labor and to wait." The most calamitous of all the results of the war of the rebellion—more deplorable than all the loss of life, and a greater burden than the national debt—is the impatience of safe, moderate, wholesome ways of making money and of living. There is a disposition to get rich in a couple of years, a chafing and uneasiness in any business which does not give speedy and large returns. Speculative investments are sought in farming. Farmers shift their stock and change all their plans to take up that which is on the top wave of success.

Now, between the old, stupid, obstinate ways which concede the value of no improvement, and the immoderate, reckless grasping for a phantom, there is a middle ground which opens wide the door for improvement, and holds forth abundant promise of success. It is the path which leads, by thorough culture, to a higher productiveness of the soil and a larger digestive capacity of the animals which consume the crops. That this kind of farming pays is susceptible of proof.—[Vermont Farmer.

Iron vs. Wood on the Farm.

"As I look at my iron field gates," says the celebrated English farmer, J. J. Mechi, "iron wire fences, iron sheep hurdles, supplied to me by my friends, the Garretts, thirty years ago, but all perfect now, and when I compare them with the rotten gate posts and other wooden matter of equal age, I can only wonder that agriculture still runs in the old wooden rut. Iron tubs and iron barrows stand alike heat and cold—no cooperage and carpentering. The posts which support our sheds should, if of wood, have their feet placed within the socket of an iron pipe driven in the ground. I saw this admirably done at the Earl of Essex's Cassiobury, where the lower end of unplained fir poles rested in the socket of iron pipes (5s. each), firmly imbedded in the soil. Pig troughs and drinking troughs for animals and poultry appear to be nearly everlasting, while the water in them is always acceptable. We find the large circular hog troughs very convenient in the sheep fold, for their weight and form prevents their being upset by the sheep, and the water lost. The temperature of the water is also slightly raised by the heated iron. I have seen lambs injured by drinking water immediately taken from a spring, at a temperature of about 48 degrees in hot weather. My twelve iron rick frames are worth as much now as they were thirty odd years ago, when first put down—no rats. By the way, this reminds me that my practical friends sarcastically suggestsd thirty years ago that I should want no such frames, for I should never grow up enough to fill my new great barn. We evidently, on the score of profit, should pass more rapidly from the old wooden gate to that of iron, coal and brick, with steam as a motive power. Who would have thought, forty years ago, of building iron ships?"

The Value of a Jersey Cross.

There are many good cows in the Down East State of Maine, and possibly one reason for this fact is given by a correspondent of the Maine *Farmer* in the following paragraph. How much has not this importation of a bull and a cow been worth to the farmers of Maine?

"Here let me briefly trace a Jersey family. Twenty-one years ago Dr. Holmes, then editor of the *Farmer*, selected from Samuel Henshaw's Jersey importations and brought to Winthrop, a cow and bull named Pansy 3d, and Butter Boy. Pansy 3d was beefed 'grasshopper year,' four years ago, when twenty-one years old, by Mr. Coburn, of Lewiston. She was a profitable cow then, but hay was scarce and she was old. She produced eleven heifers and several males. Victoria Pansy, bred and named by Dr. Holmes, is one of the eleven, and was got by Butter Boy. She will be fifteen years old this month, comes in new next October, and has produced eight heifers and four males; has given the past year 35 pounds of milk a day, five months from new milk, that yielded more than two pounds of golden butter, and has six years more to live to the age of her mother. The value of Butter Boy's service to the Maine dairies is untold, both in pure bloods and grades. Calves of Durham and native cows got by Butter Boy, proved such butter makers as to make many say grades were best. Mark the increase and ownership of a single cow in twenty years. Pansy 3d, 1 to 12; then Victoria Pansy, 1 to 20, with the increase of ten others to be added; then Topsy (one of Victoria's eight, with five heifers), 1 to 26, with the increase of twenty-five to be added.—[Rural New Yorker.

Treatment of Horses.

All boys should learn how to care for horses. Here are some plain rules which will assist them in the matter:

Many horses are made vicious by cruel treatment.

More horses fall from weariness than any other cause.

When a horse falls he is more frightened than his rider.

A frightened animal cannot use its senses aright; it must be reassured by gentle treatment.

It is speed that kills the horse.

Never strike an animal on the head.

Careless application of the whip has blinded many horses.

More horses are lamed from bad shoeing than from all other causes together.

Never kick or scream at a horse nor jerk the bit in his mouth.

Paragraphs for the Farmer.

A piece of alum as big as a hickory nut will render clear a pail of muddy water. Dissolve the alum, stir and allow the impurities to settle.

Of the 120,000,000 bushels of corn raised in Iowa last year, from the railroad reports there were only 5,577,318 bushels shipped out of the State. This is a good showing for home consumption.

A Richmond tobacco manufacturer is going to exhibit at the Centennial the whole process of manufacture, from the natural leaf to the perfect plug, which will be a sight to the unsophisticated.

Fumigating the poultry houses with sulphur thrown upon glowing coals in an earthern vessel, and keeping the house closed for a few hours, is said to be a perfect remedy for insects of all kinds. The poultry must be removed before the experiment.

A Louisiana farmer says, "We were troubled a few years since with the moles. We got some Castor bean seed and planted them about where the moles were most troublesome. They have entirely disappeared."

August 7th an experimental car-load of peaches was despatched from Middletown, Md., to Chicago in one of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's refrigerator cars, and as the shipment was successful, it will be repeated. Hale's Early was the selected variety.

A London horticultural paper tells a correspondent that one of the conditions of health in a cherry tree is that the ground under it never be dug at all. This has been found still more necessary in our country, where the summer heat is greater than in Europe.

"If I had leisure, I would repair that weak place in my fence," said a farmer. He had none, however, and while drinking cider with a neighbor, the cows broke in and injured a prime piece of corn. He had leisure then to repair his fence but it did not bring back his corn.

Mr. Chandler, residing in Salt Creek Valley, Kansas, has succeeded in getting four hundred bushels of beets from half an acre of ground. These vegetables were planted the second week in July, and many of them are of twelve pounds weight.

At a fair at Waco (Texas) lately, a horseman rode for a wager sixty miles in two hours and fifty-five minutes, using relays of Texas horses to the number of forty-two. His last mile was made in two minutes and seven seconds, and his time for the sixty miles was five minutes better than the best time ever recorded in this method of racing.

Sidney Smith tells of a maid who used to boil the eggs very well by her master's watch; but one day he could not lend it to her, it being under repair, so she took the time from the kitchen clock, and the eggs came up raw. "Why did you not take three minutes from the clock as you do from the watch, Mary?" "Well, sir, I thought that would be too much, as the hands are so much larger."

It is but a day or two since we noticed a statement of the production of two portions of the same field of wheat, both of which were prepared alike, and treated in the same manner with exception of seed. On one portion clean, plump seed, costing $2 per bushel, was sown; on the other, ordinary wheat was used. The good seed averaged 23 1-8 bushels per acre, and the poorer quality but 18 2-4 bushels per acre.

Miscellaneous.

The Great Problem.

We have indeed a difficult problem to solve in connection with the temperance cause. Drunkenness being an element so pregnant with evil that it is admitted to be the cause of more than half the wretchedness, poverty and crime that afflict humanity, the question is, how are we most successfully to combat this common foe, conquer this Bacchanalian King, and subjugate this cruel tyrant that is now enslaving millions of human souls by the mystic power of perverted appetite? To move successfully in this conflict we must acquire a knowledge of the enemy, his locality, strength and mode of warfare. First, we know that Bacchus is constantly recruiting his army from among our best citizens. Our young men, the bone and sinew of the land, are largely filling his ranks. His recruiting stations are found among the mansions of the rich, in the home of the mechanic; and even the Church, dedicated to the living God, is made to serve this King as a recruiting station by giving countenance as well as character to his agents who produce, administer, sell or encourage the use of an article, the basis of whose very nature is to reduce the soul into slavery to appetite.

As these facts are admitted by the masses we pass to notice, secondly, his tactics, or mode of warfare. We have said that it was a mystic power that enslaved the appetite, and to enlist this power the cunning and craft of this King is ever directed. All the skill and energy that can be procured and brought to bear are employed to attract attention. The gilded saloon is but a finger-board pointing out the avenues to the courts of revelry and schools of vice which are carried on for mercenary purposes by those deeply steeped in villiany and crime. It would take a large volume to describe all the many attractions that are constantly being used by this King to get recruits for his army.

But we wish it understood that man is a free agent and has within himself the power to refuse or accept either army. But he must choose for himself one of two sides. He cannot serve in both and there is no middle ground. God created man in his own image and endowed him with attributes which make it his duty to use his abilities in God's service. And that man should be worthy of the heritage that God has prepared for those who serve him, it is necessary for him to show his gratitude to God and be a willing soldier in the Lord's army, and it is a duty as well as a necessity that he should conquer himself. In the words of the poet,

"Sure I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord!"

Individual sins are the result of the perversion of the appetites, desires or attributes that God has endowed us with in creating us as free agents in the choice of good or evil. If he had created us otherwise we would have no agency in the saving of our souls; hence there would be no glory to share. This truth impresses itself on all of us; God created, Christ redeemed and man must conquer himself.

Our duty is plain. If we would spend eternity with God we are to be soldiers for the right; an army within ourselves, that our individual lives may harmonize with the example of Jesus Christ, our Redeemer. Then, not only shall our own lives be blameless, but our example will be an influence for good on the lives of others, that they, seeing our good works, may glorify God. Thus we shall bring recruits to the Lord's army. Let us aim through a Christian life and example to induce the stoppage of all recruiting for the army of King Bacchus, and then the rendevous, the taverns, licensed and unlicensed, will close, the King will be driven from his throne, and the power used for evil will be subjugated to the God of our salvation.

Boys and Temperance.

It is the most natural thing in the world that boys should be off their guard in the matter of temperance, forgetting that little things leads to great, and that step by step one goes far.

Think a moment, boys, of the blessing it will be to you all the way through life, to keep yourself pure from every habit which may be classed as intemperate. Think how frequently, how almost invariably, the most objectionable habits cluster together—smokings creating a thirst, and that thirst a longing for strong drink, and altogether the constant lowering of the whole character and tone of a man or boy. Think how true it is that there is not a single argument in favor of the use of tobacco and liquors, and every reason against it at all. Think how much better your hands and brain will work with temperance habits; how much better will be the class of friends surrounding you; how much better able to battle with the ills of life; how much better able to serve God, and those around you; and how much sweeter will be the memory of your name and life when you are laid away in the grave, pure and uncontaminated from these things; and fail not to remember how easy will be all battles with sin and trouble, with God on your side and His faith in your heart.

Small Farms.

An agricultural paper tell us that "small farms make near neighbors; they made good roads; they make plenty of good schools and churches; there is more money made in proportion to labor; less labor is wanted; everything is kept neat; less wages have to be paid for help; less time is wasted; more is raised to the acre; besides it is tilled better; there is no watching of hired help; the mind is not kept in a wory, a stew, a fret, all the time. There's not so much fear of a drouth of weather, of a frost, of small prices. There's not so much money to be paid out for agricultural implements. Our wives and children have time to read—to improve their minds. A small horse is soon curried, and the work on a small farm is always pushed forward in season. Give us small farms for comfort; aye, and give us small farms for profit." And all this is true if we carry to the small farm, the same cash capital that we would put on a larger one. The writer of this has had a very varied experience this season, extending from into Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, and undertaken chiefly in pursuit of agricultural knowledge, and he is quite sure that if most of our farmers would sell half their land and put the labor and capital spread over large farms to the smaller ones left, it would be a great move in the right direction.

A Greenhorn Driving Oxen.

Of course we could drive the oxen home, we told the farmer. The idea of doubting our ability, when we saw them handled, every day for the past month. He handed over the log whip and started them, we taking the proper position in front. It was easy enough, though rather monotonous, till we met a team coming the other way: then we "geed" those oxen into a ditch, and running against a tree, came to a stand-still. We received a pleasant smile from the teamster, as we had given him the whole road. But there we were. We hollered "gee," "haw," and "back" till our throat felt rough. We couldn't get ahead unless we borrowed an axe and cut the tree down, and when we tried to back them, they spread out from the pole and stood face to face, nearly choking themselves. Then our patience gave out; we kicked the near one in the ribs; he playfully retorted by switching us across the face with his fly dispenser. We lit a pipe and puffed smoke into their nostrils. This was a happy thought; they sneezed over us and backed, but forgot to stop till they got a stone wall between them. We went home to borrow a steam derrick, and before the arrangements were made the oxen came in view and calmly stopped before the barn. You may think there is nothing human in an ox, but we are ready to swear that both winked when they saw us, and one had a positive grin on his face. We refrain from expressing our opinion of oxen.

A husband and wife took their infant son to the Rev. John Henry Jones for baptism. "What name?" asked the clergyman, as they were arranged before the congregation. "George Washington Podgers," whispered the father. "No; Isaac Newton Podgers," spoke out the wife. "Tut, tut," interrupted the preacher, "my name is a good one, take that. John Henry Podgers, I baptise thee in the name of the Father, and of a Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen." The couple went away smiling, and the husband afterward said that the preacher had saved him from the biggest kind of a row.

An Effort Fruitless.—My firm belief in the moral government of the world, will not suffer me to think that any good effort is entirely lost, or that any strenuous and honest endeavor to improve the condition of man is ultimately made in vain. One effort may seem insulated and efficacious, one endeavor may appear sterile, and fruitless, but many make an aggregate that is always, sooner or later, productive of a corresponding benefit. The moral and physical world will furnish abundant evidence of this cheering and salutary truth.

The hay crop of New Hampshire is estimated at $10,000,000; the corn crop 2,000,000 bushels; oats, 1,500,000; garden crops, $1,000,000; butter, 6,600,000 pounds; milk sold, 3,000,000 gallons. Potatoes are so abundant that they sell for forty cents per bushel, but there is not over one third of a fruit crop. An unusually small amount of cheese has been manufactured; wool has decreased and the value of live stock increased. Wheat was nearly a failure, and tobacco unusually good.

How People Learn to Drink.—A very zealous and efficient Sunday-school teacher, who had gathered up a class of boys, hereto neglected, was one morning, after a regular lesson, talking about the great evils of intemperance. Suddenly she said: "Boys, I wonder how people learn to drink?" A bright little fellow, son of a saloon-keeper, said, "I know: by tasting." Children don't forget this.

The little daughter of a clergyman in a parish not far from New Haven, after having had charge of the baby all day, while the folks were renovating the house, asked at night if she might pray for what she wished. The request being granted, she said her usual prayer, supplementing it with—"And please, Lord, don't let us have any more housecleaning."

Our Dan remarked to his wife last evening as he left home for the office, "I'll be back by ten o'clock if I don't meet with any serious pull-back." "It won't be well for you to meet any pull-backs, Daniel, serious or smiling, if I know of it," said his better half, in tones which indicated that she meant it.

When Sally's arms her dog imprison, I always wish my neck was his'n; how often would I stop and turn to get a pat from a hand like her'n; and when she kisses Towser's nose, O! don't I wish that I were those.

THE ST. STEPHEN'S HOTEL,
Chestnut St., above Tenth, is open for the reception of guests. It has been newly furnished and enlarged, and will compare favorably with the best hotels in this or any other city.
Rates $3 to $5 per day. Special rates to families and permanent guests.
THOMAS ASHTON, C. H. CRAWFORD,
44-12w *Proprietor.* *Manager.*

MEDICAL.

Wright's Rejuvenating Elixer.
For the restoration of Nature's forces. It gives new life and vigor to the aged, and causes the blood of youth to course through the veins. It effectually cures Impotency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Muscular Power, Low Spirits, Disorganization of the Generative Organs, and all the train of ills that follow in the path of the transgressor of Nature's laws. Price $2 per bottle.
It will be readily understood that in the brief pace afforded by the advertising columns of a public print, it is impossible to give all particulars of the diseases that may be cured by the CHEROKEE MEDICINES. That they are destined to become immensely popular is plainly obvious in consequence of their
GREAT INTRINSIC MERIT.
The pamphlet and circulars that accompany the medicines give all the information which cannot be given here, and the remedies may be had of any respectable druggist.
JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO.,
Wholesale Agents, New York.
METROPOLITAN MED. CO.,
Proprietors, New York.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. P. GREEN
DRUGGIST,
BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE
Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes. v6n1-ly.

PUT ON
COSMOLINE.
Because wounded nature rapidly restores itself when thoroughly protected from atmospheric action. Science acknowledges a perfect application in COSMOLINE. No rancidity or decomposition. Healing without the slightest irritation or smarting. Leaves no scars. Results are astounding!
Any inflamation, old and corrupt sores, eruptions and sloughing wounds yield to it. It is Nature's faithful ally in the struggle. For Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, Boils, Blisters, Chafing, Poisons, Bites, Piles, Itching Tetter, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Mumps, Sore Throat, Coughing, Frosted Limbs, Chapped Skin.
Whoever Uses it Recommends It.
The Pomade of Cosmoline never becomes rancid nor loses its rich perfume. It cures all scalp diseases, keeps the hair soft, glossy and free from gum.
Ask for PLAIN COSMOLINE, or for COSMOLINE POMADE: 50 cents a bottle, with the above trade mark and the name of E. F. HOUGHTON & CO., Philadelphia.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.
7-14-ly

Miscellaneous.

MYSTERY SOLVED.
The Great Secret of the Wonderful
SUCCESS OF VEGETINE.
It strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.
Reliable Evidence.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir—I will most cheerfully add my testimony to the great number you have already received in favor of your great and good medicine, Vegetine, for I do not think enough can be said in its praise, for I was troubled over thirty years with that dreadful disease, Catarrh, and had such bad coughing spells that it would seem as though I could never breathe any more, and Vegetine has cured me; and I do feel to thank God all the time there is so good a medicine as Vegetine, and I also think it one of the best medicines for coughs and weak sinking feelings at the stomach, and advise everybody to take the Vegetine, for I can assure them that it is one of the best medicines that ever was. MRS. L. GORE,
Cor. Magazine and Walnut Sts.,
Cambridge, Mass.
THOUSANDS SPEAK.
Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifyer and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.
Report from A Practical Chemist and Apothecary.
Boston, Jan. 1, 1874.
Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have sold at retail 151½ dozen (1852 bottles) of your Vegetine since April 12, 1870, and can truly say that it has given the best satisfaction of any remedy for the complaints for which it is recommended that I ever sold. Scarcely a day passes without some of my customers testifying to its merits on themselves or their friends. I am perfectly cognizant of several cases of Scrofulous Tumors being cured by Vegetine alone in this vicinity.
Very Respectfully Yours,
A. J. GILMAN,
468 Broadway.
To H. R. Stevens, Esq.
VEGETINE
Will Cleanse Scrofula from the System.
Honest Opinion.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir—This is to show that my son was taken sick in January, 1864, with Scrofula, which came out in large sores or ulcers on his leg and hip. His leg was swelled more than twice its natural size. He had several doctors of high standing in their profession—two from Boston and three from Charlestown—without getting a bit better. He was obliged to lie wherever he was placed, for he had no use of his limbs whatever. When we had given up all hopes of his living we were told to try Vegetine, the great blood remedy; and he had taken it but a short time before we could see a great change. The sores run so bad that we had to change the cloths four or five times a day. Still he was getting better; for he could move his limbs and help himself a little. He was soon able to sit up in bed, and, by constant use of Vegetine, it has cured him. He has a lame leg, which he will probably have for life; but we all honestly believe, if we had used Vegetine before we had bothered with those doctors, it would have saved the use of his leg, and restored it to natural health. I hope all those troubled with scrofula will read this testimony of me and my son, who is now well and able to speak for himself. CATHERINE MAHONEY,
DANIEL MAHONEY,
19 Trenton St., Charlestown, Mass.
May 19, 1872
The above plain but honest statement conclusively shows the quick and thorough cleansing effects of the Vegetine in Scrofula.
Vegetine is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world. 48-4t
Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUI GENERIS.

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.

UNEQUALED if judged critically, UNAPPROACHED in capacity and excellence by any others. Awarded

THREE HIGHEST MEDALS

AND DIPLOMA OF HONOR AT

VIENNA, 1873; PARIS, 1867.

ONLY American Organs ever awarded any medal in Europe, or which present such extraordinary excellence as to command a wide sale there.

ALWAYS awarded highest premiums at Industrial Expositions, **in America as well as Europe.** Out of hundreds there have not been six in all where any other organs have been preferred.

BEST Declared by Eminent Musicians, in both hemispheres, to be **unrivaled.** See TESTIMONIAL CIRCULAR, with opinions of more than **One Thousand** (sent free).

INSIST on having a Mason & Hamlin. Do not take any other. *Dealers get* LARGER COMMISSIONS *for selling inferior organs, and for this reason often try very hard to sell something else.*

NEW STYLES with most important improvements ever made. **New Solo** and **Combination Stops. Superb Etagere** and other **Cases** of **new designs.**

PIANO-HARP CABINET ORGAN An exquisite combination of these instruments.

EASY PAYMENTS. Organs sold for cash; or for monthly or quarterly payments; or rented until rent pays for the organ.

CATALOGUES and Circulars, with full particulars, free. Address MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont Street, BOSTON; 25 Union Square, NEW YORK; or 80 & 82 Adams St., CHICAGO.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation, which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR-DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.
Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye.

FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*, which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA. N.H.

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MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

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LINE CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

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For QUEENSTOWN & LIVERPOOL.

CABIN, INTERMEDIATE & STEERAGE

Accommodations Unsurpassed,

Rates as low as by any other First-Class Line.

PETER WRIGHT & SONS, General Agents,
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Penn R. R. Office, Agnet, Bellefonte 32-1y

THE HOME CIRCLE.

This elegant weekly is the best and cheapest Illustrated literary paper in the United States, brimfull of good things every week. Only $2 :0 a year, and sent free of postage; besides an extra large, elegant Oil Chromo, gratis, to every subscriber, and free of postage. A large commission is given to agents. Sample copies free on receipt of stamp for return postage. For sale by all news-dealers at 6 cents per copy. E. GLEASON, Publisher, 735 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. 46-4t

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THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE,

The Leading Amer can Newspaper.

On receipt of $1 and this advertisement, THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be sent, postage paid, to any address until December 31, 1876, or for $ 2.50 six copies; for $14, eleven; for $20, thirty-one. Address,

44-tf THE TRIBUNE, New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,
49 ly xm 42 Cedar St., N. Y.

Medicines, &c.

KEARNEY'S

FLUID EXTRACT

BUCHU

Is the only known remedy for

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

And a positive cure for
GOUT, GRAVEL, STRICTURES, DIABETES, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, DROPSY, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, Non-Retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration of the BLADDER AND KIDNEYS, Stermatorrhœa, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Irregular or painful Menses, Bearing Down, Chlorosis, debility and all complaints incident to females.

KEARNEY'S EXT. BUCHU

For Stone in the Bladder, Calculus Gravel or Brickdust Deposit and Mucus or Milky Discharges, and Diseases of the Prostate Gland.

KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU

cures Diseases arising from Imprudences, Habits of Dissipation, &c., in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Strictures of the Urethra, Allaying Pain and Inflammation, and expelling all Poisonous matter.

Used by persons in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains, bed-wetting in children, etc.

Prof. Steele says: "One bottle of Kearney's Extract Buchu is worth more than all other Buchus combined.

KEARNEY'S EXT. BUCHU

Permanently cures all affections of the Bladder, Kidneys, and Dropsical Swelling existing in Men, Women and Children, no matter what the age. Ask for Kearney's. Take no other.

Price One Dollar per Bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars.

DEPOT, 104 DUANE STREET, NEW YORK.

A Physician in attendance to answer correspondence and give advice gratis. Send stamp for pamphlet free.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
31-1y

Avoid Quacks & Imposters

NO CHARGE FOR ADVICE AND CONSULTATION.

Dr. J. B. Dyott, graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, author of several valuable works, can be consulted on all diseases of the Sexual or Urinary Organs (which he has made an especial study) either in male or female, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. A practice of 30 years enables me to treat diseases with success. Cures guarranteed. Charges reasonable. Those at a distance can forward letter describing symptoms and enclosing stamp to prepay postage. Send for the Guide to Health. Price 10 cents.

J. B. DYOTT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon,
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GALBRAITH & WHITE,

PLUMBERS,

GAS & STEAM FITTERS.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done nicely and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

GALBRITH & WHITE,
Bellefonte, Pa.
17-1y

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GREAT REDUCTION!

Good Revolvers -	*$4.50*
Single Shot Guns	*$3 to $12.00*
Double Guns	*$8 to $150.00*

Powder, Shot, Cartridges,

BREECH-LOADING & MUZZLE-LOADING

SHOT GUNS & RIFLES

at the lowest possible rates.

FIREARMS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY REPAIRED.

SHOP ON HIGH STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

THEODORE DESCHNER.
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FURNITURE WAREROOM.

HOWARD STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

BUREAUS,
SOFAS,
LOUNGES,
HAT RACKS,
WHAT-NOTS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
CHAIRS,
STANDS,
STOOLS, &c.

of every description, quality and price, for sale cheaper than at any other establishment of the kind in Central Penn'a.

UNDERTAKER.

Ready-made Coffins, of all sizes and prices kept constantly on hand. Also Coffins manufactured to order.

v6n10-tf H. P. HARRIS.

Expresses.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-28-1y.

ISAAC LOSE Takes this Method to nform his friends and the public generaly that he is prepared to do all kinds of express busines and will deliver promptly to any point in Belle fonte or the county anything that may be trusted to his care. Thankful for past favors asks a continuence of public favor. 5-6-1

JNO. D. SOURBECK.

LOCAL EXPRESS.

A local expressing promptly attende to reasonable rates.

Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town.

BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.
6-16 1y

Carriages.

S A. McQUISTION

MANUFACTURER OF

Buggies, Carriages,
Wagons Sleighs, &c.,

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO!

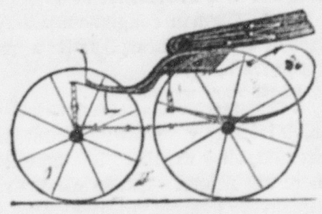
SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT, BELLEFONTE PA. 5-4-1y

REMOVAL.

EDWARD A. BULLOCK & CO,

MILESBURG.

MANUFACTURERS OF



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SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.

AND LUMBER WAGONS

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done,

and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, **As Cheap as the Cheapest and Good as the Best.**
7-23-1y

Stoves.

W. T. TWITMIRE,

dealer in

Stoves, Tinware

WOODEN WARE,

and all kinds of

KITCHEN FURNITURE

also

COAL OIL

and Coal Oil Lamps and Chimneys, Roofing & Spouting promptly done. Our motto, as cheap as the cheapest and as good as the best. No. 4 Bush's Arcade, store formerly occupied by Lonbarger.
6-tf

W. WETSLER,

DEALERS IN

STOVES

OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED PATTERNS

TIN WARE

MANUFACTURED FROM THE

BEST QUALITY OF TIN,

AND SOLD AS CHEAP IF NOT CHEAPER THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN.

SPOUTING

a Specialty, and all orders attended to promptly and satisfactorily.

STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.
5-33-tf

Watches.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired upon shortest notice. v6n7-no4-tf

CAR SHOPS.

BELLEFONTE

CAR MANUFACTURING CO.,

(Successor to W. V. Hughes.)

BELLEFONTE

Manufactures and keeps always on hand

WHITE AND YELLOW

PINE FLOORING,

Weather boarding, of various styles,

Sash
Blinds,
Doors,
Mouldings,
Brackets,

Scroll Sawing of every Description,

and Brackets of all sizes made to order.

Having a

BUCKLEY'S PATENT LUMBER DRYER

Connected with our establishment, we are enabled to manufacture our work from

THOROUGHLY SEASONED LUMBER

Orders from CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, DEALERS, and the trade generally solicited.

BELLEFONTE CAR MANF'G CO.
5-25-tf. Bellefonte Centre o., Pa.

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RAIL ROAD HOUSE

Corner Front and Pine Street,

PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO., PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.

The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v4n25-1y

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MERCHANTS HOTEL,

CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,

FOURTH ST.

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The accomodations at the "Merchants" are first class and prices moderate. 6-9-tf

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For Sale at this Office.

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ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT
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BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER

constantly on hand at this office and for sale at

cts apiece, or 50 cts per dozen.

WE KEEP ON HAND

all kinds of

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NOTES AND LEGAL BLANKS

we sell in any quantity desired. Call at

this office.

COLLECTOR'S SALE

BLANKS.

75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.

☞ Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD SECOND HAND

FLORENCE

SEWING MACHINE,

VERY CHEAP

Enquire at this office

Dr. Tipple's Specific Liniment

is a certain and positive cure for
WOUNDS, BRUISES, STRAINS, BURNS, CHILBLAIN'S AND ESPECIALLY OLD SORES AND OLD ULCERS OF LONG STANDING

which it is guaranteed to cure. It will also cure all

EXTERNAL DISEASES

of the horse and other domestic animals. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle,

DR. R. D. TIPPLE,
36 6m Bellefonte, Pa

School in the Mountains.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

This institution for YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN will reopen its next regular session on

Wednesday, September 8, 1874,

Thorough instructions will be given in the

Elementary and Higher Branches

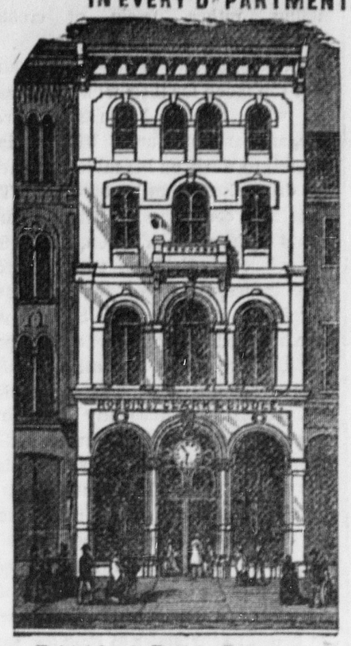
of study usually taught in our male and female seminaries. Terms, $5 to $7 per week, according to location of rooms. This includes the ordinary expenses of tuition, boarding and furnished rooms. For particulars apply to

REV. J. P. HUGHES,
july21-3m Principal

Miscellaneous.

Unusual Inducements

NEW AND ATTRACTIVE GOODS, IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.



PHILADELPHIA.

Invite attention to their large and well selected stock of

Jewelry, Diamonds, Watches,

SILVER-WARE, PLATED-WARE,

CLOCKS, BRONZES, AND FANCY GOODS

From Paris, Vienna and Berlin

TABLE CUTLERY.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention

ADVERTISING: Cheap: Good: Systematic. All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertions of advertisements, should send 25 cents to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, New York, for their PAMPHLET-BOOK (ninety-seventh edition), containing lists of over 2,000 newspapers and estimates, showing the cost. Advertisements taken for leading papers in many states at a tremendous reduction from publishers' rates. Get the book. 7-2-1y

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Were again awarded the highest premium, over all makers, at the late Franklin Institute Exhibition, and are the only First-class Instruments that can be obtained at Manufacturer's cost prices.

$300

For an Elegant 7⅓ oct. Rosewood Piano. The following are a few of the Principal Medals received

First Prize Medal, (Franklin Institute,)		1874
" Silver " (Grand Piano)		1858
" Prize " Crystal Palace World Fair N Y		53
" Gold " American Inst., N. Y		1848
" Prize " Maryland Inst., Baltimore		1848
" Silver " Franklin Inst., Phila.		1845

Pianos ordered by mail, are carefully selected, and remittance is not required, until the instrument is received and approved. All our styles and classes, are built of the same excellent material and workmanship. Every instrument is fully guaranteed.

☞ Write or send for illustrated catalogue, and price list, giving full description of styles, prices, etc.

SCHOMACKER PIANO MF'G CO.,
9-19t Warerooms 1103 Chestnut St., Phila.

Painting & Paper Hanging.

PAINTING
—AND—

Paper Hanging.

ROBERT H. IRWIN

Takes this method to present his claims to public favor. He is prepared to do in a neat, expeditious, and thorough manner, and at prices that defy competition,

House Painting,

GRAINING,

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AND

FANCY & ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, ETC.

Orders left at

IRWIN & SON'S OFFICE,

in Diamond, or at his Shop on Howard Street, will receive prompt attention.
7-38-6m

LOOK! LOOK!

We have a limited stock of

BILL HEADS

which we will print and sell for

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Order now. We have only a limited stock at the above price and shall not probably have any more. Send for sample.

REPUBLICAN OFFICE.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH

ROWELL & CHESMAN Advertising Agents,

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Merchant Tailors.

WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

McCAFFERTY'S, NEW BUILDING, Opposite Depot,

Has just received a large invoice of GENTLEMENS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

of the latest styles,

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.
v5-12-1y

Merchant Tailoring Establishmen'

NO. 7, BROCKERHOFF'S ROW

BELLEFONTE PA

THE undersigned takes pleasure in informin the citizens of Centre county and the public generally, that he is just opening a

Splendid and Rich Assortment of Foreign and Domestic

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

AND

VESTINGS,

Which he is prepared make to order in the latest and most fashionable styles, for men or boys. Goods sold by the piece or by the yard He also keeps on hand a full line o

Gents Furnishing Goods

of every style and variety, consisting of

HATS AND CAPS,
STRAW GOODS,
MUSLIN OR LINEN SHIRTS,
Underclothes for Summer or Winter Wear, Suspenders, Hose, Neck Ties, Collars, both Paper and Linen, Handkerchiefs.

The best manufacture of KID GLOVES—"The Jouvin"—a full assortment of sizes, colors &c., on hand.

JOHN MONTGOMERY,
No. 7, Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
v4n34-1y

MERCHANT TAILORING.

NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Just received by

WM. McCLELLAN,

a most complete stock of

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES

AND VESTINGS;

which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style for men or boys.

Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.

He also keeps on hand a full line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, underclothing for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs.

The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a full assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.

WM. McCLELLAN,

No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
5-13—1f

Shaving Saloons.

MS. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, Hair Oil Hair Restoratives, &c., constantly on hand. WARM AND COLD BATHS. 5-1-tf

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WM. MILLS,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
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DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

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ALL KINDS OF GRAIN

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

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OATS, &c

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Made this month by *Puts and Calls.* Invest according to your means. $10, $50 or $100, in Stock Privileges, has brought a small fortune to the careful investor. We advise when and how to *operate safely.* Books with full information sent free. Address orders by mail and telegraph to BAXTER & CO.,

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 96, G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade

Bellefont Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72 I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, on or before each moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 243, R. A. M. meets on Thursday night preceeding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 3, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month. in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

A CARD.

Since the last issue of the REPUBLICAN I have relinquished my connection therewith as local editor. Duties and responsibilities of paramount importance encroached too much upon the time and attention demanded to perform worthily the work my position upon this paper required.

My relations with the REPUBLICAN have uniformly been of a pleasant character. A generous public, and a forbearing senior editor have passed lightly over my errors; the editorial brotherhood—the noblest and most unselfish set of men in the world—have left me many kindly words, and few chidings, as remembrances of their nobility; and the craft—the brave boys and girls at the cases, with hearts true as type-sticks—have my most honest respect and unbounded admiration.

To my newspaper friends and enemies—I suspect I have both—I cordially bow myself out, without pausing to explain.

I cannot refrain from expressing my kindly wises for the future of the REPUBLICAN and its energetic editor-in-chief, and to bespeak for them a long career of prosperity and usefulness in the interesting fields of newspaperdom.

D H. HASTINGS.

——Joshua was the first man who ever stopped a newspaper. He stopped the daily sun.

——Lawyer Irwin is preparing a temperance lecture. *"Lord Hill!"* Let there be a place in the Centennial for him.

——As farm stock promises to sell well this year, showy hand bills should be secured. Send your orders to this office.

——The Centennial year will contain one hundred and sixty-six days. Who says this isn't a great and glorious country?

——Beecher is said to have said lately that there were twelve ways of getting to heaven. We wonder if he has decided which one to take.

——The Democratic papers still insist that President Grant has been bitten by the "third term" tarantula. Well, we wouldn't wonder if he was *itching* for the place.

——No doubt our temperance friends will be glad to learn that there is an increased interest being manifested in "short horns." The authority for this is a leading agricultural journal.

——James T. Hale, Esq., of New York, has been in town the past week. The occasion of his coming, no doubt, was to attend the wedding of his sister, which event transpired last Wednesday.

——Lucy Stone says she sees only shame for women taking part in the coming Centennial when all rights are denied them. An exchange thinks Lucy has at all events, a right to stop screeching.

——We have several times of late had our sidewalks encased with ice, rendering pedestrianism extremely difficult and disagreeable. We have noticed many amusing displays of "grand and lofty tumbling," but then, we are not going to tell.

——In the fight between some white men and darkies on the streets of this usually quiet city, New Year's day, stones were thrown about in a very loose manner. One darkey was hit, which raised a Bunker Hill monument on his head in about a minute. In what more appropriate manner could he usher in the Centennial year.

——A woman came six miles to Charlie Glenn to have her picture taken on Saturday, and discovered at the last moment that her hair was twisted the wrong way. That ended the picture business for that day. It was a bad joke on Charlie, too, for he was depending upon the profits of that job to make up his last week's board bill.

——The advent of the Centennial was celebrated at the Brockerhoff House, on New Year's day, by Ed. Perks and Win Wagner, on one side, and John Delige, (lately released from the Western Penitentiary), attended by several other colored individuals, all of whom had been nibling rather freely of crooked whiskey, on thh other side. It appears that the colored individual were too much for their white adversaeies, who compelled Perks to retreat who, after arming himself with an iron bar, fell to work on his sable customers, and drove them from his bar-room. The noise and confusion attracted a large crowd to the scene of action, and when the colored individuals emerged from the entrance, they took leg bail down Alleghany street, pursued by a crowd of a hundred persons, who whooped, yelled, threw stones and other missles, some of which struck the fleeing darkies. At the crossing of Alleghany and Howard street, Joss Folk, a volunteer policeman, made an attempt to arrest Delige, who showed fight, which caused Joss to politely step to one side, for the time, and allow his victim absolute right of way, who passed down Lamb street, still pursued by the crowd. By the use of stones, and other missles, Delige was compelled to surrender to Folk for protection, who took him before Sterney for a hearing. Sterney assumed his judicial seat, looked wise while his audience gathered, took down his *Digest*, leafed over the book, looked wise, searched in vain for the law on niggers, looked wise and bit his ten-cent cigar, leafed over and and back, but the word nigger did not appear in his *Digest*, at which time he recollected that the "Watchman" used to teach that a nigger had no rights which a white-man were bound to respect. This was law enough for Sterney, and a policeman was forthwith commanded to take the nigger to jail. Some one of our colored citizens, a friend of the convict, feeling agrieved at this action of his honor, made information, upon which Messrs. Perks and Wagner were arrested and brought before his honor. Perks pleaded his own case. Wagner looked on as unconcerned as an oyster. Perks asserted, if the niggers didn't let up, that he had information in his possession, which, if divulged, would cause them to be sent to the Penitentiary; to which Alec. Green responded, that he had purchased, paid for, and drank whiskey at Perks' bar, on Sunday, and that he had also seen Simon Lyon, and other parties do the same thing. This was too much for Perks. He wilted and made a boys bargain, "If you don't tell on me, I'll not tell on you," after which the parties were discharged.

——The Bellefonte ladies, members of the Presbyterian society, have formed an auxiliary woman's Foreign Missionery Society, the object of which is to engage the earnest systematic co-operation of Christian women and children, in sending out and supporting Female Missionaries, native teachers and Bible-readers to heathen women, through the agency of the foreign mission of the Presbyterian church. Persons are required to pay two cents a week to become a member of the society, and if they pay fifty-cents for one year or 25 cents a week for two years, they become life members. The society has had two meetings since the organization. It was organized at the house of Mrs. W. P. Wilson, when the following officers were chosen: For President, Mrs. Orbison; for Sec., Mrs. W. P. Wilson; for Treas., Miss Abby Rankin. The first meeting after the organization, was held at the house of Mrs. James Sommerville; the second was held last Friday evening, at Mrs. Edmund Blanchard's, on High street. About fifty ladies were present. After the business was finished the balance of the evening was spent in social intercourse. It is desired, although not fully decided upon, to meet at Mrs. James Beaver's, on the first Friday in February. The meetings will, hereafter, be held the first Friday of each month. The object is a most worthy one, and the society must certainly commend itself to the good wishes of our best citizens.

——Wonderful but true! Something new! "The King of Shirts." Six wamsutta muslin shirts, with good 2100 Irish linnen bosoms—six different styles in each half-dozen—every shirt guaranteed—price $1 50 each. These shirts are ready for the button-holes and gussets; any lady can make the button-holes and put in the gussets, and by so doing, can save from $1 to $1 50 on each shirt. We invite ladies especially, to examine these goods. C. F. Montgomery, sole agent, No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

——A noble woman. Mrs. William Heaton traveled seven miles on foot, taking a ten pound turkey and a dozen eggs along, to pay towards her subscription to the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN. Such noble conduct as this should put to shame some of our delinquent subscribers who let the printer go year after year without pay, although they pass right by our office a hundred times. To such Spartan mothers as this is our country indebted for the noble sons that will some day rule her destity.

——Go to Green's for good 5 cent cigar.

——At the last meeting of Bellefonte Lodge No. 190, K. of P., the following officers were chosen: C. C., James O'Brien; V. C., J. S. Barnhart; K. of R. & S., Edward T. Tuten; M. of F., O. L. Meek; M. of Ex., George A. Bayard; M. at A., C. J. Harper; Trustee, Monroe Armor.

——We are writing this on the first day of January, 1876, with the mercury standing at sixty, and our office doors all open, and a fire an uncomfortable thing to have about, and we ask in all sincerity, how any honorable man can coolly asseverate that the sun is 90,000,000 of miles away? We warmly deny it.

——Some fun was created on Christmas day in front of the Bush House by a wheelbarrow race for a turkey. There was quite a crowd gathered at the two bridges, and after several attempts had been made to hit the stake, the mob became too unruly, and the race was declared "off." Mr. John Moore, the photographer, we believe, came the nearest to the stake, and should have had the "gobbler."

——Supposing we should record the events of Christmas day in Bellefonte, what really commendable event could we record. The churches were open and most people looked happy, and the great majority behaved themselves commendably, but not so with all. How strange it is that some cannot take a holiday without getting drunk. Just think of it for a moment. Is not the idea of celebrating the day upon which our Lord and Saviour was born into this world by getting drunk and playing off before high Heaven, the very lowest feats of animal and brutal man? Horrible! Yet on last Christmas day our streets were full of drunken men, howling like fiends and cursing the God that made them. Do not men forget that they are the children of God and joint heirs with Christ to a glorious and incorruptable inheritance? Have they no love in their hearts for the being who watches over them with a father's care and tenderness? If no other feeling prompts them to have a decent respect for his laws, a feeling of gratitude should. Hard working men we saw upon that day spending their money like water. Why will you play the blackguard and be fools? Show yourselves men. Put away all evil speaking; profane not the name of the Father; flee intemperance and all hurtful lusts; live peacefully and soberly; have a due respect for men and a devout recognition of the Deity; rise superior to such low, vulgar, groveling habits. In fact, be worthy the name of men. Oh, if men would strive to stand out to the eye of the world in the light of Hamlet's description of his father:

> "A combination and a from indeed,
> Where every grace conspired to set its seal,
> To give the world assurance of a man."

——We have not had a fire of any magnitude in Bellefonte for a little over three years. As is often the case under such circumstances the town government and the people have grown indifferent and careless, and rest under a certain sense or feeling of security as though a great fire was a thing not possible or likely to occur. But we cannot see that even under such circumstances there would be any excuse for leaving the property of the fire companies to go to waste and ruin. The Logan Fire Company, we believe, have always rendered faithful and efficient service whenever their services have been needed. We never were informed that they were late at a fire or that they were not prompt and energetic in their efforts to save the property of our citizens in danger of destruction from the consuming element. Has there ever been any complaint against them? If not, then why has this company been refused a decent place to meet in, or keep their hose carriage and other property of the company? Why has it been left to become disbanded and disorganized? If there was a fire to-day the Logan Fire Company would not be found, because it hardly has an existence, if, indeed, it exists at all. The building formerly occupied by the company and now containing what property there is left, not carried off by tramps, (we were informed by their secretary that the woolen shirts had been carried off) is fast falling to decay, the doors and windows are broken in, and any one can go in and out at will, with neither locks or bars to prevent. For such a building as this the borough is still paying rent while the property it contains is being wasted or stolen, with no one interested to watch over or protect it. Would not the property of our citizens be safer, if the Logan Hose Company was a thoroughly organized and efficient company? But a few days ago the secretary informed us that he had been trying for six months to get the company together so that he might resign, but without success. All interest in the matter by the members has died out. We call attention to this matter, not to cast reflections upon any person or any number of persons, but simply to call attention to the matter and urge that something be done to secure the reorganization of the company; that something be done for the boys so that they will take an interest in their organization, for none of us can tell how soon we may stand in serious need of their services.

——A week ago last Saturday—Christmas day—was of that which the homely ancient axiom tells us makes a "fat graveyard." We have heard many people say of late "this is unhealthy weather; give us stinging cold weather for health." We do not take any stock in this idea, however. With our variable climate, the old-time saw does not peculiarly apply to this country. What is weather wisdom across the sea is not *apropos* here. Experience has demonstrated that warm weather in mid-winter is not productive of serious harm to the public health. One thing is certain: It is God's blessing to the poor, especially, since Alexander & Co. and Shortlidge & Co. have adopted the rule of selling coal only for cash. The mild weather enables many a household to enjoy a certain degree of comfort which would otherwise be denied them, and helps, if they find it hard to make both ends meet, to at least, make one end meat and the other end bread; also to a certain extent, mitigates their suffering from cold. See how God provides for his children and with reverence we say it. The times are hard and the people are out of work or working for small pay; the weather is mild and they can save their coal. If we continue to have mild weather for most of the winter, will there not be a Providence in it?

An old German couplet containing a piece of sanitary theary, under a guise of a proverb, says:

> An old bit of truthful rule—
> A Christmas green, a churchyard full,

which is simply on the principle that unreasonable weather is unhealthy. There are several of these old saws relating to the weather at Christmas. An ancient Danish proverb has it,

"En gran joul given en fied kirkengaarn,"

which means,

"A green Christmas makes a full churchyard."

The Irish, also, have this maxim. Another German saying, without the terrible warning of the above, is that which says:

> If the weather at Christmas be mild
> It is joy to the man and wife and child.

Again:

> If Christmas be in clover,
> Easter with snow 'll be covered over.

Or, in another form:

> A green Christmas, a white Easter.

As for ourselves, we should like to see just cold weather enough so that Davie Glenn's ice crop would grow so that we can enjoy the comfort of cool water during the hot summer weather of the Centennial year.

FIRE AT MILESBURG.—For the second time within the past six months, Milesburg has been scorched with fire. This time the fire originated in the store of A. T. Boggs, about four o'clock on last Thursday morning. Fortunately for the people it was a still morning; not a breath of air was stirring or the entire destruction of the town would have been inevitable. It is said to be the work of an incendiary. The store, with its contents, was entirely destroyed. The fire communicated from the store to the hotel recently occupied and owned by T. M. Hall. The whole upper part of the hotel was burned, but the lower part being built of stone, and the plastering which fell from the burning story to the second story floor, being thoroughly wet with water, helped them in stopping it there, so that the lower story is not burned although badly damaged. The furniture was all taken out of the building before the fire reached it, as it was evident from the first that the building must go. Dame Rumor says that this fire was set to vent a spite that some felt against Mr. Boggs because he was the innocent cause of bringing the small pox to that place, and from this store it was spread through the neighborhood. Another story is, that some feared that the store might be opened again or some attempt made to sell the goods when the disease might again be circulated. No right-minded person would consider either of these reasons any excuse for such a dastardly outrage. Mr. Boggs, although the primary cause of the disease reaching the town, was the innocent instrument in the hands of fate and is in no way responsible for the misfortune. No one regrets more than the gentleman himself, the most lamentable circumstances. If this property was burned to do Mr. Boggs an injury, it went very wide of the mark, for we understand that it is covered by a fair insurance. The Lycoming Fire Insurance Co. are the losers.

REMEMBER THIS.—Now is the time the year for Pneumonia, lung fever, coughs, colds, and fatal results of predisposition to consumption and other throat and lung diseases. BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP has been used in this neighborhood for the past two or three years without a single failure to cure. If you have not used this medicine yourself, go to your druggists, F. P. Green and J. Zellers & Son, and ask them of its wonderful success among his customers. Two doses will relieve the worst case. If you have no faith in any medicine, just buy a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup for 10 cents and try it, regular size bottle, 75 cents. Don't neglect a cough to save 75 cents 41-eow.

——This is not very good weather for the ice crop, but David Glenn wants the people of Bellefonte to know that he is going to deliver ice next summer to all who need it, whether he has a good crop or not.

——We have been asked about the gender of the "Watchman." Why, it is a she, of course. Didn't she promise, two weeks ago, that she would come out in a new dress next Friday, the vain hussy!

——At a recent trial before Mayor Sternburg a witness was asked if he was acquainted with the prisoner, to which he replied that he was.

"How vell ish that?" his honor asked.

"Well, enough to go into his house without knocking," was the comprehensive reply.

——Mr. William F. Porter, one of the largest and wealthiest landed proprietors in the State of Florida, has made our hearts glad by the present of a barrel of nice oranges, picked right from the tree on one of his orange plantations near Fort George, in that State. They are the sweetest and nicest fruit of the kind we ever tasted, and we shall not soon forget the juicy favor, and hope our generous friend may live to enjoy many a recurring merry Christmas and jolly New Year.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—At a special meeting of the Logan Fire Company, No. 1, the following resolutions were read and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Almighty God in his allwise providence has taken from our midst our friend and fellow-member, James L. Furey; therefore be it

Resolved, That in his death we lose a valued friend, an active worker and a highly intelligent and moral young man.

Resolved, That the Hose House be draped in mourning, and that the members wear the usual badge of mourning for the period of thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed in at least two of the county papers, inserted in the minutes of the company, and a copy presented to the bereaved parents.

G. P. HILLIBISH,
T. SHAUGHNESSY,
W. B. RANKIN, } Committee.

——My golly! wasn't there lots of people in town on New Year's? The atmosphere was as mild and salubrious as a summer day, and they perched themselves upon every available spot, and smoked and looked and talked. Golly, wasn't it fun? The Bellefonte liquor dealers are very consciencious. They don't sell anything for a man to get drunk on; oh, no! So when men come to Bellefonte and get boozy, you must know they bring their molasses gingerbread with them. We noticed two men in particular, perched upon the bridge. They had just purchased two of Cruse's "stinkadora's,"—two for five cents—and had set down for a season of real enjoyment. After a time one of them brightened up and said to his companion:

"Wall sir, I've laughed and laughed, time and again, to think of the time me and my brother Bill had once in this very town. 'Twas one New Year's day just like this, only not quite as warm. Me and Bill started out for a high. First we bought a cigar, and I smoked some and Bill smoked some. Then we went into a saloon and called for a glass of beer, and I drinked some and Bill drinked some. By jingo, now! I tell you by that time we got to feeling pretty good, and after drinking a little more beer we kicked over a chair, and then went out in front of the "Watchman" office and hollered, an' I wouldn't have "pap" know it now for five dollars."

As his thoughts traveled back through the long vista of time; as memory opened again the flood-gates of the long ago, and the recollections of that terrible "high" rushed across his mind, he was overcome with mirthful emotion, and buckets-full of tears poured down his furrowed cheeks, and soaking through the cracks in the bridge, joined the fast-running waters of Spring creek.

——At a congregational meeting of the Presbyterian society, of this place, held at the church last Saturday at two o'clock P. M., E. C. Humes, the Treasurer, reported that the society had met with unexpected financial success, considering the hard times. In January, 1874, the society's indebtedness was five thousand dollars, besides one thousand dollars of minister's salary still remaining due. During the year they have paid all their current expenses, paid the one thousand dollars minister's salary which was due, and reduced the debt to twenty-six hundred. There was great interest manifested, and at one time it appeared as though the money to wipe out the entire debt, so as to commence the Centennial year unembarrassed, would be subscribed on the spot. Mr. Humes expressed a willingness to pay his share, but for a few moments the proposition met with no response; then Mr. Wylie said that if they would wipe out the debt then and there, he would contribute his quarter's salary, which would be five hundred dollars. Mr. James Somerville said he would be one of five to pay the debt. But two more were wanted, when Mr. Humes stopped the matter here, by saying that he did not think it would be right to have the minister pay so much towards liquidating the indebtedness; and further, that he did not intend to be understood as being willing to pay one-fifth of the bill himself. This created some merriment, and nothing further was done about the matter. Mr. Adam Hoy, one of the Trustees of the Society made a report, after which the meeting adjourned.

——This is poor weather for slip-ups.

THE HOG QUESTION.—Mr. B. F. Holter writes that he is glad to see that there is some one to take issue with him on the hog question. He claims that Howard is still ahead, notwithstanding the boast of Union township and borough. In support of this position he gives further facts and figures. He says: Joseph Roger killed two hogs that weighed 829 pounds; Jacob Holter 2 that weighed 675 pounds, also one 9 months old that weighed 390; Nelson Ashey 1 that weighed 530; total weight of the six hogs, 2,354 pounds. He further adds that Joseph Swires killed two that weighed 758 pounds, and Joseph Wilkenson 1 that weighed 586 pounds. We put the best three separate because they average so well. The total weight of the three last mentioned is 1,314 pounds; average weight of each, 458 pounds.

Mr. John I. Packer writes from Curtin township and says that the gentlemen boasting about their large hogs have not given the age of the animals, which he considers an important feature in this matter. John McCloskey killed two pigs, eighteen or nineteen months old, weighing, one 434 pounds and the other 526 pounds; total weight 960. This is Curtin township's boast, and if there are any pigs in this county that can beat that he would like to know it. He also says that his township had a very satisfactory corn crop this year. A plenty of corn is what is needed to raise large hogs.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We learn that notwithstanding the general stagnation in business during the year that has just closed, no year has witnessed such a demand for Fairbanks' Scales. The fact is that they are an article of manufacture to which national importance attaches. Our business men all over the country have long since come to regard these scales as indispensable, and the endorsement of the United States Government in the award of the contract for supplying thousands of post-offices throughout the country with scales of the Fairbanks manufacture, gives a fresh emphasis to the character of the firm and the quality of their work. The Fairbanks standard is not only universally recognized here, but also throughout the world, and no special American manufacture holds a higher rank than the Fairbanks' Scale. With improved machinery of their own invention and ample facilities for keeping pace with the increasing demand, the Messrs. Fairbanks enter upon the year 1876 with the prospect of a business that shall completely eclipse that of any preceding year in the history of the firm.

——Miss Susannah Onmaugh, a most estimable lady, who has been engaged as a teacher of music in our town during the past two or three years, went to New York to spend the holidays. By some mishap in crossing a street, she fell and broke one of her legs, when she was taken to an hospital, where she is being properly cared for.

——James Furey, a printer, and very highly respected by the craft and a large circle of friends, died last Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. The Logan Fire Co., of which he was a member, turned out in a body to the funeral yesterday.

——The annual meeting of the Bellefonte Building and Loan Association will be held in the hall of the Undine Fire Company, on the second Saturday of January, (8th inst.) commencing at 7:30 P. M. W. P. DUNCAN.

Jan. 5th, 1876.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 29th, 1875, at St. John's church, by the Rev George T. Fields, assisted by the Rev. H. J. W. Allen, Mr. Newton H. Stone, of Coatesville, Pa., and Miss Ellen Hale, youngest daughter of the late Hon. James T. Hale, of Bellefonte.

On Dec. 23d, at the residence of E. H. Camer in Spring township, by Danl. P. Shope, Esq., Mr. William T. Kline, of Boggs township, and Miss Mary H. Miess, of Spring township, all of Centre county.

At the M. E. Parsonage in Halfmoon, Dec. 23d, by Rev. George Guyer, Mr. John P. Eves and Miss Mary Ann Sigel.

At the same time and place by the same, Mr John Coupetzer and Miss Kezia Casderwood, all of Halfmoon, Centre county.

At the residence of the bride's father, Capt. Geo. A. Jacobs, in Harris township, by the Rev. A. J. Hartsock, Mr. John H. Leech and Miss Eliza Jacobs, all of Harris township, this county.

At Boalsburg, Dec. 22, at the residence of J. J. Price, Esq., by the Rev. A. J. Hartsock, Mr. Benj. S. Wilson, of Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, Pa., and Miss Bell Price, of Centre county.

At Rock Spring, Centre county, Dec. 9th, by Rev. G. S. Battersby, Mr. James Newton Bell and Miss Sarah A. Goss, both of Rock Spring.

By the same, Mr. George Minnemier and Miss Joanna Updike, both of Huntingdon county, Pa.

By the same, Mr. Elias Grant and Miss Annie Gouce, both of Huntingdon county, Pa.

DIED.

On Dec. 24th, at Marsh Creek, this county, Mr. Jacob C. Beendel, aged 57 years, 10 months and 24 days.

> Sorrow came into our dwelling
> On that sad December day;
> With deep grief our hearts are swelling—
> "Grief which tears cannot slay."
>
> Hands whose touch on ours yet linger,
> Clasp together cold and still;
> And the impulse of those fingers,
> We can trace where'er we will.
>
> Farewell, father, thou hast gone,
> To that happy spirit home;
> Where the Saviour's smiling face,
> Ever shall thy presence grace.

At his residence at the Junction in Nittany Valley, Pa., Thomas Huston, aged 83 years, 4 months and 3 days.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusted in thee."—Isaiah 26:3.

At Unionville, Dec. 22, Mrs. Keziah Smith, wife of William Smith, aged 52 years.

Deceased had been for 33 years a consistent member of the Baptist church. For some years past she had been a great sufferer, but all her pain was borne with Christian fortitude. Death was a welcome messenger, for whose summons she had long been prepared and waiting. She leaves many friends who will miss her sadly, but they know their loss is her gain.